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THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1863.

ONE PENNY.



LORD PALMERSTON PROPOSING TO THE HOUSE OF COMMONS A GRANT TO THE PRINCE OF WALES. (See page 325.)

having been detained a half-hour or more, now ran out steamer Keystone State, which vessel and three others we did to alarm by lights. We saw a shell explode as it struck without injuring her. Saw the Keystone State struck times, and saw the steam and smoke blowing from her, then receded in the northward and eastward, and was at the head of the line. I set everybody at work taking our wounded, pumping the ship, stopping leak, examining, &c. About six a.m. got things in order to stop steam and hove up anchor. The Stetlim and Flag seeing it told them they might be wanted to the southward men, the fighting now being over. In conclusion, I was at the squadron where all the vessels were conspicuous in this ship has never been found wanting. Everything that circumstances permitted, and in a proper manner.

"Very respectfully your obedient servant,

"H. S. STELLWAGEN."

following is the report of Lieut.-Commander Abbott, account of the proceedings on board the rebel ram and on that vessel in regard to the disabled condition of

edita:—
In obedience to your order I proceeded to the rebel ram received by Lieuts Parker and Pl-rock, and conducted by me inside of the house, where I was received by her captain name I did not learn. I told him I had come in the Captain Stellwagen to give up the United States steamer, she being in a sinking and perfectly defenceless condition. They asked me about the condition of our boat, and the crew. I told them our boats were not large enough proper condition to carry our number of crew. After consulting with the commodore the captain returned to me. That they had concluded to parole our officers and crew. I would pledge my sacred word of honour that neither I nor the officers and crew of the Merrimac would again take against the Confederate States during the war, unless regularly exchanged as prisoners of war. Believing it proper course to pursue at that time I consented. I was informed that I could return to the Merrimac. I will here his report that I was on deck at the time the smoke from was discovered, and in less than two minutes she was into order to fire into her could not be obeyed, as no gun in could be depressed or trained to hit her, though every made to do so, she being so low in the water and coming "quartering." We had only time to get the watch to orders, and before we could slip our cable we were without shell having passed completely through the ship and

"I am, very respectfully,

"T. ABBOTT, Lieut.-Commander.
H. S. Stellwagen, United States
steamer Merrimac."

modore Leroy, of the Keystone State, reports to Rear-Admiral:

I have to report that about five o'clock on this day, Jan. 11, at anchor off the main entrance of the harbour of the ship was approached by what was supposed to be a but regarding her appearance as suspicious I ordered the men slipped, and fired a gun, which was responded to by men I ordered the guns to be fired as they could be brought upon the object. On putting my head to the eastward it appeared that there was one on each quarter, and we made from their peculiar construction to be iron clad after the Merrimac. Owing to a fire in the hold, we stood to ward about ten minutes, and shoaling water, kept about ten minutes, to enable us to subdue the fire, turned around, and under full steam, proposed attempting own the ram, but about six a.m., a shell from one of them on the port side, under the forward wheel-house guard the port steam chimney, landing in the starboard, depriving motive power. Ten rifle shells struck the ship, and two the quarter-deck, one of them striking the hull, being below the water line. Our steam chimneys being lost, our motive power was lost, and our situation became

There were two feet of water in the ship, and leaking water rising rapidly, and the firehold on fire. Others of iron coming along, the ram that had injured us so much course, and before our wheels entirely stopped we were to get a hawser from the Memphis, and were taken in tow to report our casualties very large. Some twenty were twenty wounded. Among the killed I have to mention of the ship, Assistant Surgeon Jacob H. Gotwold, who while in the act of rendering assistance to some of the

Captain W. A. Brown, of the Memphis, kindly gave us the Acting Assistant Surgeon Brown, to whom I feel much for the attention he has exhibited in caring for the

Being unable to communicate with the senior officer personally or by signal, I deemed it my duty (Commander devising the step) to make the best of my way to Port commander Frailey, by my request, advising the senior I would leave in tow of the Memphis unless he gave

companying, please find list of casualties. In conclusion, I attention to the desire manifested by all under my command to destroy the enemy, and particularly to the cool and efficient in which I was seconded by Lieutenant Commander I. Eastman, the executive officer of the ship.

"I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

(Signed) "Wm E. LEROY, Commander."

correspondent at New York writes as follows:—

The triumphant character which General McClellan's in New England has assumed is due in great measure to opinions on the slavery question. General McClellan's statement of slavery, but he denies the right of the Federal to interfere with or abolish it, considering it question for the people of the several States in which it is through their own executives and legislatures to decide, or to abolish, as they please. In this respect his in perfect accord with those of the Democratic party in the North and North-West. For this reason, as well as for he has been made the victim of Abolitionist intrigue, he has become the most popular man in the world to be elected President to-morrow if the election is. If there be any other as popular as he, it is General Jackson, 'old Stonewall,' as he is affectionately called, as, rebel though he be, are upon all tongues, and whose across the windows of all the book shops and photographic broadway. To General McClellan—disagrees as to the President and his Administration, and to the party generally—the eyes of the whole people are he has never sought popularity, but he has won it. He obtruded himself on attention; he has always been dignified; he has always avoided Bunker Hill, the fair retaliation which he might have imposed on his opponents; he has invariably kept a art for his duty, and done his best; and, in connexion with the popular belief in his military skill may or may not have been overrated, that his reputation of every other man in the country. The army has ceased to be an army in the true sense of the he was removed from its command, and is fast falling from desertion, discouragement, and demoralization, resident to re-appoint him, that army might possibly be its old efficiency, and gold in Wall-street would fall five

per cent. on the mere announcement of the intention. For the last ten days there have been constant repetitions of a report that the President, wiser and more forgiving than his ministers, had resolved upon this course, that he had actually proposed it to his assembled council, and that every member of the Government, with the exception of Mr. Seward, had threatened to resign if he persisted, and that thereupon he had ceased to argue the question. The story has obtained all but universal credence; but those who best know the President attach the least importance to it. Mr. Lincoln is a shrewd man, and he knows that the deceased and the accused, Noah Austin, left her house about ten minutes before six o'clock. William Woltoff, in the employ of the deceased, said that at half-past six the public opinion may point to McClellan as the coming man, but the President does not believe it, and there are those around him who think that the real 'coming man' sits at the council board at Washington; that the day and the hour are the day and the hour of lawyers, and not of military dictators; and that McClellan, once got rid of, should be got rid of for ever."

THE POLISH INSURRECTION.

In the government of Sandomir, Langiewicz routed the Russians on the 13th inst., captured two guns, and marched to Stakowa. In the government of Kalik the insurrection is extending, and Konin, a very considerable town, is in their possession, and numerous detachment of the insurgents occupied Wierzbolow, in the government of Augustow. The exploits of Langiewicz attract the largest share of attention. He has shown himself an accomplished tactician, and is waging his war on the guerrilla principles so clearly developed in a work written by the late distinguished General Chrzanowski. This work has been read and studied by many young Poles, and its fruit is now visible. Langiewicz was again attacked at Swiato Krzyce, but defended himself bravely, though obliged to yield to the increased forces of the enemy by taking refuge in the hills and the forests. General Ramsay has again issued an order that military discipline shall be still more rigorously enforced; and the murders and barbarities already perpetrated, therefore, redouble. In Warsaw the terror of the Government is very great, as any one in whose house arms or insurgents may be found will be tried by a drumhead court-martial and executed at once, and the house to be destroyed by cannon. Heartrending as were a few details respecting the massacres by the Russians at Tomaszow on the 5th inst., we cannot help recording some fresh ones, furnished from a credible source. The brother of Colonel Dombrowski was barbarously murdered; a lad, years fifteen old, having run out of the house at the roar of the cannons, exclaimed that it was the intervention of Providence that kept the Russian bullets from the Poles. An infatuated Cossack hearing this, seized the boy, and saying, "Let Providence now keep the bullets from you," killed him on the spot. One of the murdered Poles had a spoon in his pocket, with which the Russian soldier took some blood out of the Pole's wounds, and placing it to the lips of the corpse, shouted out, "Drink some of this punch." Nothing can describe the degree of atrocity which marks this Russian campaign. The town of Kraszow was on the 14th instant occupied by the Russians, and levelled to the ground, the greater part of the inhabitants imprisoned, among them the curate Lukasewicz, who, moreover, was beaten with sticks unmercifully. The insurgents having been met near that town, offered a gallant resistance, and had several wounded, among whom was a priest. They then retreated into the forests of Kraszow. How long this sanguinary war will last, and where it will end, is known to heaven alone. The Poles, on hearing that the Prussian troops will come to the assistance of the Russians, are more than ever determined to shed the last drop of their blood, and already signs of the peasants being favourable to the movement are numerous. They not only, as in Lithuania, join the rank of the insurgents, but everywhere give them help, shelter, and information about the movements of the enemy. As things look at present, Poland may be subdued, if the Prussian alliance is to be effective—but Russia will not conquer, for it will be only the conquest of a grave hollowed by the sympathies of all civilised nations and the public opinion of Europe. Russia's character if she had any, and her real power will be buried in the same grave.

On the evening of the 10th February, Langiewicz received information that a Russian corps a great deal more numerous was coming from Radom to reinforce that which had just been beaten. Not wishing to accept an engagement which might prove decisive he retreated during the night of the 11th into the thickest part of the wood. The nuns of the convent thought it would not be prudent to wait the arrival of the Russians, and they followed the insurgents. The Russians arrived on the 12th, and bombarded the convent, not perceiving that it was evacuated. They found two wooden cannon left there by the insurgents. This exploit accomplished, they abandoned the wood of Swiato-Krzyce, and moved on to the town of Stachow. The principal corps of insurgents in the government of Lublin occupy the grounds in the neighbourhood of Dubienka. General Ramsay, commander-in-chief of the Russian army, is accused of having excited the soldiers to commit atrocities which have not been equalled in Europe since the invasion of the 'arts.'

The *Inde Russe* of the 14th instant publishes the following despatches:—

"On the 13th, Major-General Nostitz announced by telegraph from the wood of Bielowieze that, having pursued the insurgents with the bayonet during five days, he came up with the principal corps, commanded by Kochauski, and that he completely defeated them. He captured a flag released several prisoners, and possessed himself of sixty-three horses, with a large quantity of clothing, arms, ammunition, and medical stores. The insurgents lost thirty-two killed in action and twenty-five killed by the explosion of a cask of gunpowder."

The *Nord* asserts that there are now in Poland upwards of 80,000 Russian infantry and cavalry, and about 200 guns. With reinforcements which will shortly be there the army will present a total of 120,000 men. It seems, however, from various accounts received from Poland that the reinforcements have hitherto been unable to proceed further than Lutskauia, where the excitement is so great that all the force at hand is needed to prevent an insurrection.

The *Independance* gives as a rumour, a statement that the Emperor Napoleon has sent one of his aides-de-camp to Berlin, with an autograph letter for the King of Prussia.

The *Posse Journal* gives the following episode of the insurrection:—"A handful of insurgents, composed entirely of the youth of the nobility, has been surprised in the neighbourhood of Plotchew. A frightful carnage took place. The chief of the little group, who had just arrived from Paris, encouraged his companions to the attack, despite the shower of balls and grape-shot, but soon fell, killed by two balls in the breast. Several of his companions, however, with the courage of despair, threw themselves on the Russian ranks, and cut a passage through."

The Channel fleet will anchor at the Nore to welcome the approach of the Princess of Denmark to these shores.

A STRANGE attempt at robbery took place a few nights since in Paris. A Baron and Baroness de Ladoucette were returning home from a party; just as their carriage pulled up at the door of their house, and they were preparing to alight, some thieves rushed up to the carriage door, on the side where the lady was sitting, and endeavoured to open it and gain possession of her diamonds. They would perhaps have succeeded, if there were several of them, but the coachman had the presence of mind to whip his horses and thus defeated their intentions. The fellows took to their heels but three of them were overtaken and secured.

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

Provincial News.

OXFORDSHIRE.—THE MURDER OF MR. ALLEN.—The adjourned inquest upon the body of Mr. James Allen, found dead, was resumed before Mr. Henry Churchill, coroner for the northern division of the county, at Oxford. Hannah Woods, landlady of the Jersey Arms, declared that the deceased and the accused, Noah Austin, left her house about ten minutes before six o'clock. William Woltoff, in the employ of the deceased, said that at half-past six the accused came to him, and asked him to go and meet his master along the Calcot-road. He went as directed, and found the deceased lying on the ground, with the left side of his face all blown away. He was quite dead. Various witnesses spoke to the same facts. Mr. J. P. Crosswall, surgeon, Steeple Aston, said he had made a post mortem examination, and found two bullets in the head of the deceased, either of the wounds caused by which would have caused death. Thomas Joseph Watkins, a gunsmith at Banbury, stated that on the 11th inst. the prisoner came to his shop, and bought a six-barrel revolver and eighteen bullets. Sergeant Moulden said that he had opened the accused's desk, and there found a powder-flask, a key, and a purse belonging to Mr. Allen. Miss Elizabeth Allen identified the purse, which her father usually carried with him. Various other witnesses having been examined, whose statements all tended to confirm the suspicions against the prisoner, the Coroner summed up. The jury, after an absence of half an hour, returned a verdict of "Wilful murder" against the prisoner. Austin was charged with wilful murder before the Leicester petty sessions. The proceedings lasted upwards of six hours, and the prisoner was fully committed to take his trial at the ensuing Oxford Assizes, which commenced on Monday. The prisoner, who had hitherto treated the charge with indifference, upon hearing the decision turned deadly pale, his face quivering with emotion, and was obliged to have the support of the police in going to the police station. He was taken to Oxford Gaol.

some German writing in it, but could not say what, as she had not seen the inside of it. Having recently accidentally met prisoner, she told him he ought to be ashamed of himself for stealing Frantz's pocket-book, and told prisoner she believed he had murdered the old woman. He said he had murdered her, but they could not prove it. She then seized and held him until she gave him into the custody of Police-sergeant Grace. Police-sergeant Grace deposed that when the prisoner was given into his custody by Johanna Pfeiffer prisoner entirely denied either that he had committed the murder, or had ever been at Kingswood. On the application of Superintendent Coward the bench granted a remand. Prisoner was then conveyed to Horse-monger-lane Goal.

APPALLING COLLIER ACCIDENT.

An appalling colliery accident, attended by the death of three men, has happened near to Wednesbury, Staffordshire, at Steer's Meadow colliery, out of which the thick coal was taken many years since. At that time a portion of the old workings took fire. A formidable dam, consisting of earth and timber, was, however, erected, and by this means the fire was kept within a prescribed limit. Skirting the side of this partly disused colliery runs the River Tame, which at this point is about twenty feet in breadth and five or six feet in depth. The ceaseless action of the smouldering and pent-up fire has lately occasioned the surface to give way in several places, and at a late hour on Thursday night week a subsidence of this description happened so near to the Tame that a portion of the bank was destroyed, and the water rushed into the abyss occasioned by the subsidence of the surface, down an old and hitherto unobserved pit shaft, destroyed the dam before alluded to, and thus obtained free way to the other portions of the colliery. These were being worked by a Mr. William Tolley, for the ribs and pillars of the thick coal, and for the seams below it; and at the time of the accident there were engaged in the thick coal seam, John Pitt, aged fifty, William Gettings, twenty-one, and Edward and Job Jones, both brothers, and aged respectively twenty and fifteen. Excepting only the boy Job Jones, all these persons have by this accident lost their lives. From the account given by this youth, who was recovered at about half past six on Saturday morning, after having been in the pit thirty-six hours, during thirty-three of which all hope of escape seemed to have been cut off, we learn that he and his companions were all steadily at work unapprehensive of any danger, when between eight and nine o'clock Gettings hearing the noise occasioned by the destruction of the dam, the falling in of one side of the workings, and the on-rushing of the water, gave the alarm, and himself with Pitt immediately made their way to a higher level. In his terror Edward Jones ran towards the shaft by which he had descended and thus to instant death, for the water was now pouring in between the spot upon which he had been engaged and the bottom of the shaft. The three others remained at the highest point of the workings until the water had risen so high as to touch the breast of the lad. The youth—after they had remained together about an hour, spending the time principally in supplication for the divine pardon of a life's transgressions—suggested that probably he might be able to climb the almost precipitous side of a rocky eminence in the workings, upon the summit of which, if they could gain it, they would all be safe. By a desperate spring, the boy succeeded in clutching a protuberance of the rock above him, and by a continued, and as he imagined, a supernatural effort, gained the desired spot. Pitt and Gettings essayed to follow their youthful leader, but, being less agile and of greater weight, failed in every attempt. This fearful struggling for life lasted about an hour, when, in the darkness, the boy heard the last splash and the last plunge. The poor lad now realized that he alone remained alive in the terrible position we have described. He remained in this state of suspense and agony for upwards of thirty hours. During that time painful and intense excitement prevailed upon the surface. The river bed, by an artificial bank, been kept from flowing any longer into the chasm before described, the water in the pit had drained into the lower workings, the smouldering portion of the mine had been fanned into a blaze, and the flames rushing up the old shaft, and leaping high above the earth, threw a horrid glare over the anxious throng of several thousand persons who crowded the spot. Simultaneously workmen were attempting to reach the higher workings, where it was correctly expected the men would seek refuge. By three o'clock on Saturday morning the youthful survivor heard the approach of the band of men who sought his rescue. He was received on the surface by the hearty shouts of the assembled multitude, and into the embraces of his parents. He was forthwith attended by a surgeon who was in waiting, and is gradually recovering.

The bodies of Pitt and Gettings were afterwards brought up, and on Saturday night the miners were prosecuting their unwearied efforts to recover the body of the survivor's brother, which is supposed to be buried beneath the debris of the dam and the side of the working that fell with it. The flames continued to be belched up from the burning working; and immense numbers of persons remained about the scene of the accident, which, from the fierceness of the fire, is also a place of much danger.

THE RECENT DISCOVERY OF SKELETONS.—Since our last, Mr. Ross's attention has been directed to the shape and form of the skulls of these skeletons, and they prove to be very remarkable. One, the oldest, is a long narrow skull, the measurement antero-posterior being greater than natural, and the lateral measurement less than normal. No. 4 skull is longer antero-posteriorly than the preceding, with bulging out of the back part of the head to the extent of nearly three inches from the neck, or spinal column. No. 5 skull is evidently the skull of an idiot, or imbecile, being larger on one side than the other, and the coronal suture not running at right angles to the sagittal suture, but forming on the right side an obtuse, and on the left an acute angle with it. The lower jaws of No. 3 (the best preserved) are extraordinarily narrow, one especially; but what is most remarkable is that the teeth are wonderful in preservation, and perfect in formation. Among the bones of the lower extremities Mr. Ross found that the tibia and fibula of the right leg of one of the bodies had been broken, but had been mended in a most surgeon-like fashion. The tibia of another leg had also been broken and well united. All these circumstances tend to confirm the Rev. Mr. Siddon's view, that this might have been the interment place attached to the old hospital of St. Thomas, which is known to have existed somewhere in this locality. On Monday Mr. Savage allowed two of his men to open a portion of his ground situated more northward and eastward than where the bodies lay, and after digging down seven feet and a half, they came upon the solid chalk. The whole of this depth, to the size of a pit twenty-seven feet square, was full of mould; whereas in all the other parts of the field the depth of the mould nowhere exceeds two feet, showing that this part had been at some time or other excavated. The only traces of bones found were some very much decayed, and supposed to be bones of the feet. Another piece of iron has come to light, 10 inches by 1½ in its widest measurement, and having somewhat the shape of the blade of a sword.—*West Surrey Times*.

REAR-ADmiral PORTER writes from the Mississippi that he is filling up his crews with negroes, who are flocking to him to enter the service. General Curtis has organized one negro regiment at Helena, and is rapidly filling up more.—*American Paper*

The Duke of Rutland is progressing favourably, and was removed to Belvoir Castle on Monday. He has been attended by Dr. Parsons, of London, and Mr. Shipman, of Grantham, and Mr. Mahomed's services have been called in to administer shampooing and medicated baths.

[FEB. 28, 1863.]

SKETCHES IN CHINA. NO. 3.



CHINESE YOUNG LADY.

THE women of China occupy a lower scale in the estimation of their countrymen than those of other nations. A broad face, diminutive waist, pale features, and feet small to deformity, constitute female beauty in the eyes of Chinese. To ensure this last, their feet are confined from tender age in shoes calculated to stop their growth, so that the feet of some ladies only measure three inches from toe to heel. Females are universally objects of traffic. When young, they are purchased by dealers for the harems of the great, where they remain in splendid seclusion. Marriages depend entirely upon the will of the parents, who sell their daughters at from 5,000 dollars to 6,000 dollars piece, according to the beauty or rank of the female. Early marriages are universal, no man who can afford the expenses of the ceremony deferring it after the age of twenty, and parents get rid of their daughters as soon as they can, even at the early age of fourteen.

Shanghai is a city, a river port on the Woosung river forty miles from the sea, 160 miles E.S.E. from Nankin. This is the most northerly of the five Chinese ports opened to foreigners, and, excepting Canton, the most important. The inhabitants are better disposed towards foreigners than those of Canton. Of late years, several good houses and public buildings have been erected.

A STRANGE MARRIAGE.

A NEW YORK letter of Feb. 11 has the following:—"New York has for the whole of this day been in a flutter of excitement. Broadway was swarmed with crowds that blocked the passage against all pedestrians, unless they chose to take the middle of the road and mingle with the stream of omnibuses and carriages. At Gracechurch there was a jam of vehicles, and the police had the utmost difficulty in preserving order amid a multitude of almost frantic women, clamouring, shouting, and pressing to force their way into the sacred edifice. Opposite the Metropolitan Hotel was another multitude, gazing up at the windows and refusing to move on until they had obtained a sight of some highly-popular, if not great personage. In the evening there was a

serenade to another crowd. What, it may be asked, was the matter? Was Richmond taken? No. Was Charleston captured, and had the victorious Admiral Dupont returned to receive the laurel wreath at the hands of his countrymen? No. Had Mr. Jefferson Davis held out the right hand of fellowship to Mr. Abraham Lincoln, and restored the Union, and were both these mighty personages in secret session, waiting to show themselves at the proper time to the impatient and grateful people? No. It was but the marriage of a male and female dwarf, under the auspices of Mr. Phineas T. Barnum, that set the mob of New York wild with delight. General Tom Thumb, thirty-one inches high, had married Miss Lavinia Warren, twenty-seven inches high, and Barnum had given away the bride. President Lincoln, General McClellan, and Mr. Seward might have walked down Broadway arm-in-arm at the time, and excited no notice. The heart of New York was not in them, nor in the war, but was set on the marriage of two *lutes nature*, under the auspices of a charlatan. If it be true that every tragedy ought to have the elements of a farce in it, the tragedy of the great American civil war conforms to the aesthetic necessity, and the philosophic observer may laugh or weep at the exhibition, as his nature prompts him."

From an extremely lengthy account of the marriage of "Tom Thumb," given in the *New York World*, we extract the following:—

"Miss Lavinia Warren is a lineal descendant of the Warrens of revolutionary memory. She was born in Middleboro, Plymouth county, Mass., October, 31, 1812, and is, therefore, now twenty-one years of age. Until Lavinia was a year old she was of the usual size; from that time she increased in stature slowly, and ceased growing entirely when she was ten years of age. Miss Lavinia Warren is thirty-two inches high. Her personal appearance is very prepossessing. Abundant dark hair is braided back from her face in very becoming style; her smile is sweet and expressive, a pair of bright dark eyes light up her whole countenance, especially in conversation. Her complexion is good, her forehead rather broad than high, and her figure, hand, and foot, in shape such as any woman might be proud of. She has a Yankee quickness of comprehension and expression, which makes her good at repartee, and she has a feminine admiration and love for elegancies of every description which will enable her readily to adapt herself to her new sphere. General Tom Thumb, whose real name is Charles Stratton, was born in Bridgeport on the 4th January, 1838. His height is thirty-one inches, and his weight 29lb. He is well proportioned, his head handsomely and naturally developed, and the size of his hands and feet is in proper proportion to that of his body. He has a fair complexion, light hair, rosy cheeks, dark eyes, and expressive face, and wears a pretty little moustache. Miss Minnie Warren, the bridesmaid and sister of Miss Lavinia, was born in the same place and brought up under the same auspices. She is sixteen years of age, weighs 19lb., and is twenty-five inches high. Commodore Nutt is from Manchester, New Hampshire, and stands twenty-nine inches in his stockings—thirty inches in his boots.

The wedding cards were of the ordinary size, the principal one bearing the inscription: 'Grace Church, Tuesday, February 10, at twelve o'clock. Reception from one until three o'clock, Metropolitan Hotel.' Two smaller ones were tied together, with very narrow white ribbon in a true love-knot, and simply contained the names, Mr. Charles S. Stratton—Miss Lavinia Warren. On Saturday night Miss Warren took possession of her rooms at the Metropolitan Hotel—a handsome private parlour, with a bed-room opening from it. On Monday morning, the day before the great event took place, which has made him the happiest of men, the general visited Miss Warren early by appointment, and took breakfast with her on her little table, in her own parlour. The breakfast was served in neat style upon a small *tete-a-tete* service of exquisite porcelain. It consisted of broiled ham, chicken, toast, coffee, sweetmeats—which the general is very fond—and pullets' eggs, only a little larger than a pigeon's, which was understood to be a joke of the Messrs. Leland. Miss Warren did the honours of the table in a very dignified manner, and the little couple seemed to enjoy themselves amazingly. After breakfast it was the order of the day to complete some necessary preparations for the nuptials, and then go to Brady's and have a number of large and small photographs taken in bridal dress, Miss Minnie Warren and Commodore Nutt accompanying the bride and bridegroom. The party were very lively, the commodore especially indulging his propensity to joke. The general hovered over his lady-love continually, and would not lose sight of her. He assisted in the arrangement of her dress, the placing of her veil, and showed her a thousand delicate little attentions. On her part the little lady was absolutely charming—her manner was perfect. Through all the wearisome process of taking pictures, which occupied nearly the entire day, she showed not the slightest sign of weariness nor indulged in a word or movement of impatience.



CHINESE LADY.

The Rev. Dr. Willey, of Bridgeport, Ct., performed the marriage ceremony, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Taylor, of Grace Church. The voice of the bride trembled a little at first, but it became firm and musical as it proceeded, and every one present agreed that they had never beheld a more self-possessed little lady. Immediately after the ceremony the party returned to the Metropolitan Hotel, where admirable arrangements had been made for the reception. Four parlours were thrown open on the second floor, in the largest one of which the general and his lady, Commodore Nutt, and Miss Minnie Warren received the guests, standing on a carpeted platform which extended down the side of the room. Visitors entered at one door, shook hands with the bride and bridegroom, and were then passed through and out into the parlours beyond, where the bridal presents were displayed. Following the same order, they proceeded along in a line by a large glass case, which contained all the small articles, and then, having arrived at their end of the show, broke into groups or took their way back again, each lady receiving an elegant little box of cake as she passed out of the door. The reception was announced from one until three o'clock, but it was dark before the hand-shaking was over, and then crowds lingered unwilling to quit the scene of attraction; and in truth it was not surprising; doubtless the little people were weary enough before it was concluded, and in fact the finale was announced by General Tom Thumb himself, who assisted his bride from the platform, declaring that he had had enough of this, and wanted his dinner. But the throngs present did not realize this; they had come to see the show, and their amusement consisted partly in gazing at each other. Such a motley crowd—merchants, doctors, lawyers, artists, authors, and many persons—actors, actresses, and others—who are rarely seen in public assemblies, and, if recognised, become at once the most intense objects of interest. Mr. and Mrs. Stratton leave town on Thursday for Washington; thence they proceed to Connecticut to visit relatives—stopping at Bridgeport, where they will give a grand reception from the residence of the bridegroom. It is understood that the general and his wife will shortly leave for Europe. She has a great desire to see all the treasures of art and taste which the old world can afford, and the general's fortune being ample, he can afford to gratify her fancy."



CUSTOM-HOUSE, SHANGHAI.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

In the House of Lords, the Earl of Ellenborough moved for papers relating to the affairs of Poland, and asked the Government whether they had received any communication from the Russian and Prussian Governments on the subject. Earl Russell said he had had several conversations with the Russian minister in this country, and had expressed his condemnation of the late conscription as unjust and imprudent. The Russian and Prussian Governments had given him no copies of any engagement they had entered into; but there was certainly one which rendered Prussia not entirely neutral, for Russian soldiers driven into Prussia were not to be disarmed, whilst the insurgents might be pursued and captured in Prussian territory. The Austrian Government had declared its intention to observe a strict neutrality. Such was the present state of the case, but the future course of her Majesty's Government must be one of serious deliberation. Their lordships then adjourned.

Lord Redesdale presented a petition against the erection of a station of the Great Eastern Railway in Finsbury-circus, which led to a discussion on the system of metropolitan railways, in the course of which the Earl of Derby, who also presented petitions to the same effect, and other noble lords, condemned the sacrifice of open spaces in large towns for railway purposes.

In the House of Commons, the grant to the Prince of Wales was proposed by Lord Palmerston. The proposal was in effect that as the revenues from the Duchy of Cornwall and the accumulations will amount to £60,000 a-year, £40,000 a-year more should be

at £10,736,032, showing a decrease of £1,058,273. There was only one item upon which there was any important increase, and that was for the transport service; upon all the others there was a decrease, with the exception of the vote for the pay of the seamen, upon which the decrease was apparent, not real. The diminution in the vote for artificers was chiefly caused by the great reduction which had taken place in the construction of sailing ships. With regard to the progress made in armour-plated ships, we had now twenty-one under construction and at sea. The Warrior, Black Prince, Defence, and Resistance, which were all at sea, had been tried under various circumstances, and he was happy to say that they had proved to be good sea boats. The Resistance, however, which was of the smaller class, was the fastest of the whole, having steamed 11½ knots at the measured mile. These ships would be followed by the Royal Oak, the Prince Consort, and the Hector, which would be ready for sea in July. The Caledonia would be completed in September, the Enterprise in October, and the Royal Sovereign, one of Captain Coles's turret ships, in November or December. By the end of the year, therefore, we should have altogether nine heavy armour-plated frigates and one small one ready for sea; and by the spring of next year he anticipated having a still further development of iron-plated ships by the completion of the Ocean, Valiant, Prince Albert (another of Captain Coles's turret ships), Achilles, Royal Alfred, Zealous, Favourite, and Research; making altogether eighteen armour plated ships ready for sea. Then came the ships of the Leviathan class, which were to carry five masts, and were of 6,800 tons burden—the Agincourt,

year; and he thought the Government were justified in claiming credit for having effected such a reduction without impairing the efficiency of the navy. Other hon. members addressed the house, and the vote was agreed to.

LORD PALMERSTON ADDRESSING THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE illustration in the front page represents Lord Palmerston rising and addressing the House of Commons on Thursday week, in reference to the grant for the Prince of Wales. As the purport, &c., of that address is alluded to under the head of "parliamentary proceedings" we need only here state that his lordship spoke in a firm, clear voice—that he was listened to most attentively, and frequently cheered during the course of his speech. On sitting down the cheering was loud and general.

THE RESIDENCE OF THE PRUSSIAN AMBASSADOR.

THE official residence of the Prussian ambassador, Count Bernstorff, is represented in the engraving below. The mansion, in Carlton House-terrace, has been purchased by the Prussian Government as the seat of its embassy.

THE GREAT EASTERN.—The Leviathan ship, in accordance with arrangements, has been floated on to the beach and left there on blocks, which had been laid down for her reception at New



RESIDENCE OF THE PRUSSIAN AMBASSADOR.

given to the Prince out of the Consolidated Fund. That beyond this, £10,000 a-year should be given to the Princess of Wales for her separate use, and in case she should become a widow, £30,000 a-year. Lord Palmerston alluded, in making the proposal, to improvements which it was proposed by the Prince should be made in the management of the Duchy of Cornwall. Sir H. Willoughby, Mr. Williams, Mr. A. Smith, and Sir John Trelawny, objected that detailed accounts of the Duchy of Cornwall should be laid on the table before the proposal was agreed to, and, further, that the revenues from that source would probably make a less grant suffice. Mr. Disraeli supported the vote, and after some little discussion the resolutions necessary for giving effect to the proposal were agreed to.

Lord Palmerston, in answer to a question of Mr. Ewart, said he believed there had been some agreement entered into between the Russian and Prussian Governments with reference to the present state of Poland, and he was informed that the agreement went to this extent: That the troops of one party should be allowed to pursue any insurgents into the territory of the other; but he was not aware that it provided for the employment of force by one party in co-operation with the other. He had not seen the agreement, however, and spoke merely from general report.

The principal business in the House of Commons this week was the navy estimates, which were introduced and explained by Lord C. Paget. In doing so, the noble lord said he should carefully abstain from entering into a comparison of our navy with that of France or any other Powers, which he thought was calculated only to excite irritation and ill-feeling. The votes for the current year amounted to £11,794,335, whilst those for 1863-64 were estimated

Minotaur, and Northumberland—but he was unable to say when they would be ready. That depended upon the contractors, who, it was right to state, were making great exertions to get them ready. It was also proposed to convert the Repulse into an iron-clad ship similar to the Zealous, and to make frames for five more armour-plated frigates. Having mentioned the distribution of the ships, the noble lord spoke in high terms of the character and conduct of the men, than which nothing could be more satisfactory. Nearly all the loose characters who had helped to swell the returns of corporal punishment in the navy had been got rid of. Three-fourths of our seamen were continuous service men; eighty-seven per cent. belonged to the first class, and only thirteen per cent. to the second. It was the intention of the Government to establish naval barracks, and a beginning would be made this year at Portsmouth. And with the view of increasing the usefulness of the Naval Reserve, whose services were at present only available within 100 leagues of the English coast he should shortly ask leave to bring in a Bill for the re-organization of that body, and to extend the sphere of their employment. The noble lord also noticed, in passing, the several improvements that had been introduced in the ventilation of the ships, the dietary of the men, and the discipline of the crews, and in conclusion moved a vote of 76,000 seamen and boys, including 18,000 marines, for the service of the year ensuing. Sir J. Pakington said he was happy to find that there was nothing either in the estimates themselves or in the speech of the noble lord to induce him to raise a serious objection to any part of the proposals of the Government. It must be satisfactory to the house and the country to hear that the estimates were less by a million sterling than they were last

Ferry, on the Cheshire side of the Mersey. The object of beaching the vast ship is to have her bottom thoroughly examined, and if necessary repaired, before she starts on her next trip to New York. It is expected that she will be floated off at the next spring tides.

LONGEVITY.—Patrick Mooney, a superannuated pilot, and one of the oldest men in Ireland, breathed his last at his residence in Bullock, at the extraordinary age of 107. He passed his entire lifetime, except when at sea, in the above locality, where also lived his father, grandfather, and other ancestors for the last three or four hundred years, and whose bones rest in the old churchyard of Dalkey. The several members of this family were remarkable for longevity. About two years ago the sister of the deceased died at the age of eighty-four. His grandfather was nearly 100, and a relative named Mrs. Fitzsimons attained the age of 103. Patrick Mooney never married, and was an active, temperate man.

TICKET-OF-LEAVE CONVICTS.—A return has been issued of convicts to whom tickets of leave have been granted from the 1st January, 1860, to the 1st July, 1864, and also, so far as is practicable, of the number who during the same period have again been apprehended on and convicted of any new offence, specifying the nature and character of such offence. In 1860 the number of convicts released on license was 1,047. The number of licensed holders reconvened in the same year was 109, thirty-two of whom had been released in that year. In 1861 the number of convicts released on license was 2,063, and of those reconvened 182, 141 of whom had been released in 1860 and 1861. In 1862 2,297 convicts were released on license, and 285 license holders were reconvened. 253 of the latter were released in 1860, 1861, 1862.

[FEB. 28, 1863.]

The Court.

The household of the Princess of Wales has been determined upon, and that the principal posts will be filled as follows:—Chamberlain: Lord Harris; Ladies of the Bedchamber: the Countess of Morton, the Countess of Macclesfield, the Countess de Grey, and the Countess of Carnarvon; Women of the Bedchamber: the Hon. Mrs. Bruce, the Hon. Mrs. Grey, the Hon. Mrs. E. Coke, and the Hon. Mrs. F. Stonor.

Her Majesty and their Royal Highnesses Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse, Princess Helena, Princess Louise, Prince Arthur and Prince Leopold, and the ladies and gentlemen of the Court, attended Divine service in the private chapel, Windsor, on Sunday morning. The service was performed by the Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Windsor.

The Earl of St. Germans and Viscount and Viscountess Palmerston arrived at the Castle on Saturday. Lord St. Germans and Lord Palmerston had audiences of the Queen.

The change in the Prince of Wales within a short time is very remarkable. He is getting quite stout and manly, and now thoroughly looks his age.—*Court Journal*.

We understand that the ladies who have been honoured by being selected as bridesmaids to the Princess Alexandra are—Lady Victoria Scott, Lady Eliza Bruce, daughter of Lord Elgin; Lady Victoria Hare, sister of Lord Listowel; Lady Georgiana Susan Hamilton, daughter of the Marquis of Abercorn; Lady Agneta Yorke, daughter of Lord Hardwicke; Lady Constance Villiers, daughter of Lord Clarendon; Lady Victoria Campbell, Lady Theodore Grosvenor, Lady Ernestine Mount Edgcumbe, and Lady Feodora Wellesley.—*Court Journal*.

Her Royal Highness the Crown Princess of Prussia arrived off the Government yard, Gravesend, at eleven o'clock on Monday morning, in the Admiralty yacht Osborne, from Antwerp. The morning was rather dull, but the inhabitants of the borough were out in considerable numbers to welcome the Princess, who was enthusiastically cheered throughout her progress to the railway station. Her royal highness was received upon landing at the Custom-house Jetty by Viscount Sydney, Lord Chamberlain, and lord lieutenant of the county of Kent; his Excellency Count Bernstorff; Lord Alfred Paget, esquire in waiting to her Majesty; Sir Frederick Nicolson, commandant of the Royal Dockyard at Woolwich; and by General Eyre, commandant of the Chatham district; the Mayor of Gravesend, &c. The Queen's carriages were in waiting at the Government yard to convey the Princess to the railway station.

Her Royal Highness Prince Arthur, accompanied by Major Elphinstone, met the Crown Princess at the station, and travelled to London with her royal highness.

The special train reached the Queen's private station at the Bricklayers' Arms about a quarter past twelve o'clock.

His Royal Highness Prince Louis of Hesse met the Crown Princess here, and accompanied her royal highness to Windsor Castle, where the royal party arrived at half-past one o'clock.

THE PRINCE OF WALES WITH THE PYTCHELY HOUNDS.

On Saturday last the privilege of introducing his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to the crack hunting district of England devolved upon Earl Spencer, in his conjoint character of master of the Pytchley Hounds and chief of the Prince's household. His royal highness is at the present time a guest of Earl Spencer, at Althorpe Park. The meet was at Weston Place, the residence of Mr. Clark, about nine miles from Rugby, in the direction of Daventry. The mansion presented an exceedingly gay appearance, for in addition to the hounds and an unusual gathering of the most eminent fox-hunting gentlemen in the Midland district, a large number of elegantly dressed ladies, some on horseback and others in carriages, had assembled to greet the Prince. It had been rumoured in the neighbourhood that his royal highness would be present, and the consequence was a very large muster, there being about 250 "pinks" out of 500 horsemen. A special train brought several of the Melton men, among whom was the Hon. Mr. Calthorpe, the member for East Worcestershire, to Rugby, from whence they rode to the meet. At half-past eleven o'clock, the Prince arrived at Weston Place in an open barouche, accompanied by Earl Spencer, Lord Clifden, the Countess Spencer, and Lady Suffield. Earl Spencer and the Prince having alighted, Mr. Clark, the proprietor of the mansion, was presented by his lordship to the Prince. His royal highness was attired *en robe*—scarlet coat, white neckcloth, black hat, boots, and buckskins. A superbly shaped thorough-bred, evidently well adapted to the country, was then led round by one of the grooms, and his royal highness vaulted into the saddle with the ease and grace of one well accustomed to field sports. He sat his horse extremely well, and looked, to use a sporting phrase, "a thorough workman." The Prince was then conducted by Earl Spencer to the spot where the hounds were lying on the grass plat. After inspecting them for a few minutes they were led forward by the master huntsman. In the meantime the principal members of the hunt had formed a close line along each side of the drive; and, as the hounds, followed by the Prince and Earl Spencer, passed down, three ringing cheers were given to welcome his royal highness to the Midland hunting district. The hounds were then put through the spinney adjoining the mansion, but without "finding," on which they went off to a cover called Brunstone Gorse, which, however, did not yield a fox. They then went to Ashby St. Leger, the seat of Mr. Horsman, M.P., but were again unsuccessful. Upon this Lord Spencer directed the hounds to be taken to the far-famed Crick Gorse, when immediately upon the pack being put in cover a fox broke in the direction of Winwick, and a very fine run of fifty minutes was the result. The fox, after leaving Winwick, bore in the direction of Welford, and afterwards tried to make the Hemple Hill Gores, near which, however, he succeeded in throwing the hounds off his line. Yelvertoft Field Side was next tried, but this also proved a blank, and as it was now nearly four o'clock the day's sport was brought to a close. We are happy to say that on this first introduction to the sportsmen of the midland counties the Prince had an opportunity of riding over some of the finest grass grounds in Northamptonshire. The weather was magnificent, the sun shining, but not so brightly as to interfere with the sport. The grounds were also as fine going as could be wished, neither too hard nor too soft. His royal highness rode admirably, and although the pace was severe, he kept well forward. It is almost unnecessary to state that he received every attention, and many important suggestions from Earl Spencer. Lady Suffield took the first position among the ladies in the field, and his royal highness conversed frequently with her ladyship. Indeed, the exceedingly affable manner which the Prince displayed, and the thoroughly hearty spirit with which he entered into the sport, were the theme of general comment. Except when proceeding from cover to cover, when the Prince and Earl Spencer followed next to the hounds, he took his chance with the rest of the field. Several of the leading members of the hunt had the honour of being presented. Happily, although the Prince took one or two "rasping" fences, he pulled through without any fall or mishap.—*Birmingham Daily Post*.

THE REV. W. J. E. BENNETT, vicar of Frome, declines to take part in any festivities on the occasion of the Prince of Wales's marriage, as that event is to be celebrated in Lent.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.

D.	H. W.	L. B.
	A. M.	P. M.
28	8 Duke of Gloucester assas. 1447	9 48
1	S 2nd Sun. in Lent. St. David	11 12
2	M Rev. John Wesley died, 1791	12 0
3	T Robert Adam, arch., born, 1728	0 50
4	W Edward IV. slain 1461	1 32
5	T Dr. Arne died, 1766	2 8
6	F Sun rises 6h. 35m. Sets 4h. 48m.	2 41
	MOON'S CHANGES.—Full Moon 25th, 2h. 45m. p.m.	2 57

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.	EVENING.
1.—Genesis 27; Luke 12.	Genesis 24; Ephesians 5.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Illustrated Weekly News," 25, Wellington-street, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

- * All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.
- W. L.—Mr. Frederick Villiers is at the Victoria Theatre, not the Princess's. The musical piece, entitled, "5, 6, 7, or Pay me my Wages," was performed at the Surrey Theatre in April, 1817.
- J. J.—We have no time to search our file.
- STEPHEN.—The distance by rail is 120 miles.
- Z. (Barnstaple)—An index will be published.
- AGrippina.—Tom Thumb is just married.
- WILLIAM.—We cannot advise you.
- ALPHA.—The gentleman you name is about forty-five years of age.
- H. O.—We regret our inability to answer your first question. To your second, yes.
- F. L.—The American consul is Mr. Morse, No. 67, Gracechurch-street, City.
- H. J. (Newcastle)—We never recommend particular benefit societies—in the first place, because any partiality would be invidious; and secondly, for fear of being mistaken as to the stability of the concern recommended.
- A. N.—The mail for the Cape of Good Hope is made up on the 5th of every month.

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1863.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE age is past when Europe could endure the outrage of a Holy Alliance. In the progress of civilization it has come to be recognised as a principle of public morals that a Government which provoked resistance by intolerable oppression shall be left to deal unaided with the insurrection it has created. Russia and Poland stand face to face in arms at this moment under the condition of oppressor and oppressed. The history of wrong, traced, as it is, in acts of violence and in tears of blood through the world's chronicles, has no case to show in which the strong man has taken greater pains to place the weak man in the right. The original title of Poland to claim redress rested upon the same right which the peaceful traveller has to reclaim the property of which he has been robbed. Next came the recognition of all the Powers of Europe, solemnly met in universal council, and awarding to the Polish people, not indeed, absolute restitution, but a modified enjoyment of the nationality that had been torn from them. How might and tyrannical violence once again broke through treaties, as they had previously set at naught the precepts of natural justice, we need not recount. The resuscitation of the Polish question as it now stands before Europe occurred in the most lawful and most peaceful form. A moderate petition, asking for no more than the execution, in favour of the Polish people, of those treaties which are the title-deeds of their masters as well as the charter of the liberties of the subjects, was made an excuse for the most terrible act of widespread tyranny which has been perpetrated since the days of Herod. When the Emperor of Russia planned in secrecy a sudden occupation of the towns of Poland, and a midnight swoop upon all those of the male population who had been carefully catalogued as entertaining any affection for the language or the nationality of their race, he committed an error from which even Machiavelli would have dissuaded him. He threw away the advantage which cowards may offer to a tyrant, and he made it less dangerous to be a rebel than to be an obedient serf. To be draughted into regiments whose designated fate it was to be wasted away in pestilential garrisons, or sent to slaughter against wild tribes in the wastes and deserts that fringe the mighty empire of the Czar, was the certain result of submission or non-resistance. To rise in arms, to escape at least for the moment, perhaps to win freedom and a country, at worst to die at home, and with the sympathies of the world, made up the happier alternative which these blundering tyrants annexed to instant insurrection. No wonder, then, that rebellion spreads and thrives throughout all Russian Poland. We must wonder, however, that any other Sovereign who had time for deliberation, and had the endowment of human reason, should come forward in the face of civilized Europe and adopt of his own free will the crimes and the blunders to which, perhaps, the hasty exigencies of the moment may have suddenly propelled the Emperor of Russia. The King of Prussia, however, has made haste to occupy this unaccountable position. This King seems to have studied the history of the Stuarts and Bourbons, that he might extract all the conceit and pedantry and obstinacy and selfish pride and intellectual weakness he found there, while carefully eliminating all the gaudy virtues and kingly courtesies which allied to them, with all their faults, a certain devoted and chivalrous loyalty. The King of Prussia—unthreatened, untried—has come forward to declare that the cause of the Russian Emperor is his cause; that all that Russia is experiencing Prussia has to fear; that the extremity of oppression which made rebellion safety exists under Prussia as it exists under Russia. He at once, as against the Poles, has set at naught all the principles of international law. He has perpetrated the strongest acts of violence and war against this, to him, unoffending people. He has denied them the shelter of his dominions; he has allowed them to be hunted out by their enemies, even under the Prussian flag, and he has made common cause against them. Unprovoked and in cold blood he has, under circumstances which would seem to add treachery to wrong, done

to them all that Russia would have done when excited by grave provocations and raging with vindictive anger. The effect of this conduct has been to excite one universal feeling of indignation throughout Europe. Wherever the news has spread there has been but one response. In Prussia itself it is lamented as a national disgrace. In England an instant and instinctive protest was made at once by every class of Englishmen and every party of politicians. Lord Ellenborough denounces the tyrannical conduct of Russia, and Lord Russell adopts the denunciation, and declares that the King of Prussia has ostentatiously claimed for himself a partnership in the guilt. France was thought to hesitate, and certain words spoken by M. Billault in the Corps Legislatif were supposed to indicate that the Emperor's friendship for the Czar had stifled all sentiment of pity for the Poles. The French papers, however, soon manifested the possession of a certain liberty of speech upon this matter, and this exceptional liberty was exercised with unusual unanimity in favour of the Poles.

THE United States are engaged in the most gigantic civil war that has ever darkened the destiny or ensanguined the annals of a nation since human society had a beginning. A million of men are in arms, fed and clothed by their neighbours, to have no occupation save that of cutting each other's throats; and it is entirely the accident of a mercy that derives none of its merit from their rulers if each half-dozen days some twenty or thirty thousand human lives are not confiscated in the horrid service. Generals are on the *qui vive* panting to win what is called an immortal name out of the gigantic carnages, known as famous victories. Armies are approaching each other for the butchery under the exciting sounds of martial music and the enthusiastic appeals of heroic glory; and as the eye discerns the rival camps nearing the great meeting, and the ear hears the heavy footfall of the approaching legions, and we wait impatiently each minute for news on which the destiny of a hemisphere hangs in suspense— behold, the scene covers with heralds announcing quite another feat, and at the head of the American metropolis, surrounded by a million or more of enthusiastic spectators, lost in wonder, admiration, and curiosity—enter Tom Thumb and his rival dwarf of a bride. We should spoil the picture of so extraordinary a festival by dilating at any length over the piquant details. Of what use to say that the services of bishops were sought, but sought in vain, to give *éclat* to the impressing ceremony of the mannikin marriage? That the rector who had the honour of making the happy pair one received two thousand dollars for the use of his church and professional services on the occasion; that New York—for a whole day turning into a cluster of excitement—had its magnificent "Broadway swarming with crowds that blocked the passage against pedestrians," and that about the church, where the nuptials were under celebration, "the police had the utmost difficulty in preserving order amid a multitude of almost frantic women, clamouring, shouting, and pressing to force their way into the sacred edifice?" Disappointed in a thousand expectations which had turned in unexpired hope from Scott to McDowell, from McDowell to Fremont, from Fremont to McClellan, from McClellan to Pope, from Cameron to Seward, from Burnside to Hooker—the people, tired with a waiting that brought them neither Moses nor the law that was to substitute him, turned, in their extremity, on their own resources, found a hero for themselves in Tom Thumb, and, bowing down in worship to his little greatness, gave him an apotheosis no other candidate for their homage has been permitted to obtain.

A MAN named Martin, aged 112 years, was recently received into the hospital at Bayonne. It was thought that his illness would bring the old man already long career to a close; but in a few days he was again on foot, and on his way home.

THE "UGLY ADVENTURE"—Of the recent card scandal in Paris we read in the *Spectator*:—It occurred at Mademoiselle Barucci's, an Italian heroine. A luck more constant than usual falls to the lot of a gambler, a card picked out which was not like those used in the house, and many other untoward circumstances having drawn the attention of M. de Grammont Caderousse—the same whom a recent duel made so oddly conspicuous—to the practices of a Spaniard, whose name (Garcia) is no longer a secret, an explanation ensued, which, right or wrong, led the persons present to regard as a cheat not only the man called at once to account, but also another well known in the musical world. Accordingly, they were both stripped of their clothes, and even their boots were searched. Bank-notes having been found under the lining of their coats, nay, under their garters, and put in a safe place, one of the ac used is reported to have said boldly, "Gentlemen, supposing we robbed you, you have just robbed us. So we go quits." The mistress of the house, in order to avoid *un éclat*, volunteered to indemnify the losers, and threw on the gaming-table a necklace of the value of 80,000 francs. But no hing wo do. "Gentlemen," said one of the bystanders, "people are in quest of a king for the *Grecs*; here we have two." By the by, what can possibly be the reason why the fashion has prevailed in France of styling a cheat *un Grec*? We are told that towards the close of the reign of Louis XIV a knight of Greek origin, named Apollos, who went to Court, was caught in the very act of cheating at play, and condemned to the galley. Hence the appellation of *Grec* most unjustly pinned on any gamester bent on reversing, come what may, the adverse decrees of fate. But to return. The very evening of the day on which the adventure took place, M. de Grammont Caderousse, being at M. de Tersigny's, happened to tell all about it in the presence of a grim personage, who remarked as soon as the narration was over that the narrator ought to have at once reported the whole to the police. "Passez!" (not such an ass) exclaimed M. de Grammont Caderousse, who did not know his interlocutor; "the police would have seized our stakes." The grim personage was M. Boitelle, the Prefect of Police, himself.

EMBLEMATIC ORANGE FLOWER.—The orange is the symbol of poetic inspiration. The Muses were represented with tunics coloured with saffron, and Theogius, the early Greek poet, was clothed with an orange mantle. Orange also symbolizes the power and durability of Hymen. The young betrothed formerly presented themselves at the altar covered with an orange-coloured veil, called the *flammeum*, being the colour of flame. The oath of fidelity could not be taken unless the head was covered with the *flammeum*, or orange veil. How beautifully by its orange blossoms does the bridal wreath symbolically prefigure the kindling flame. During the past century, the odour of the orange flower was so much in vogue that the cultivation of Louis XIV's orange trees was a source of considerable expense; for the great king would have one of these favourite shrubs in each of his apartments. For the coming royal wedding, Pisse and Lubin are making great efforts to produce sufficient perfume of the orange blossom, which, no doubt, will be in great demand; for once, the ladies will discard their favourite Frangipanni, and become redolent with orange blossom.—[Advt.]

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

General News.

MR. W. F. WINDHAM continues to drive his coach between Norwich and Cromer. One day last week he lost six £5 notes, which he had put into his pocket before starting. On arriving at Norwich he gave notice of his loss to the police, and eventually the notes were found at Heveningham by an old man named Savage, who transferred them, through the clergyman of the parish, to the authorities, and Mr. Windham duly received his missing "flimsies." Blessed with the honesty displayed by the finder, Mr. Windham gave him not only £5 which he had offered as a reward, but an additional £5 besides.

A LAMENTABLE accident happened to her Majesty's steam-sloop Pelican, through grounding on a sandbank at Vourish, near Smyrna. It was late in the afternoon when the vessel touched and became fast on the bank, the sea being rather rough at the time. The following night was very dark, and while the lieutenant and crew of the pinnace were taking out an anchor to drop at some distance from the steamer in order to heave it the boat was swamped, and three men and a boy were drowned. Meanwhile the second lieutenant was sent to Smyrna for assistance, and returned next day with the French advice-boat Mouette, Captain Maurin, by whose aid the Pelican was got off that afternoon quite uninjured, and returned to Smyrna.

It is stated that Sergeant Shee has been retained to defend Dr. Fenwick at the forthcoming assizes, in the case of poisoning which took place some time ago at North Shields, and that his retaining fee is three hundred guineas. In addition to Sergeant Shee, three junior counsel are engaged for the defence.—*Sunderland Hera.*

THE Earl of Cottenham died at Falcourt, his seat in Surrey, on the 18th inst., in the thirty-ninth year of his age. He was the third and eldest son of the first earl—who was perhaps better known in legal circles as Sir Charles Christopher Pepys, and who was successively Keeper of the Rolls and Lord High Chancellor.

"It is believed," says the London correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian*, "that the Government are entertaining the suggestion that the theatres should be opened gratuitously on the day of the wedding; and hear that the Lord Chamberlain's department is in consultation with the managers on the subject."

We understand that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has intimated, through General Knollys, "his great pleasure in becoming the vice-patron of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution, and in contributing a donation of £30 for the purpose of the institution."

A Paris letter says:—"The Prince de la Moskowa, aide-de-camp to the Emperor Napoleon, gave a grand fancy dress ball on the night of Mardi-Gras, at his residence in the Rue de Marignan. The Duchesse de Moray and Mme. de Giardin represented white rose trees, the drops of dew being formed of diamonds. The Princesse de Metternich wore the dress of an Incroyable under the Directory. About midnight a great bustle suddenly arose, and a village wedding-party made their appearance. The happy bride was represented by a senator, and the mayor, the gendarmes, and the guests, all admirably dressed, by counts, dukes, and princes. The party then danced an extraordinary quadrille amidst loud shouts of laughter. Two dominoes were said to conceal two Auguste souvenirs who had come to give to the fete the remembrance of their presence."

On Saturday, an inquest was held at the Dog and Duck tavern, Princes-street, Bedford-row, touching the death of Mrs. Mary Price, an aged lady, who resided in the Dog and Duck yard, adjoining. The deceased was of most penurious habits, and no person was permitted to enter her room with the exception of another old woman, who occasionally attended upon her. From the time she entered upon the tenancy, eighteen months since, the window shutters were never opened. On searching the room five sovereigns were found in the bed, and twenty Banks of England notes for £1 each in a cupboard; in addition, a bank book was found, by which it appears that she was in the habit of depositing large sums of money, but there were no entries of withdrawal. The source of her income is unknown. She was found dead in her bed. Verdict, "Natural death."

It is asserted that a portion of the Polish refugees intend to offer to Count Walewski, the French minister, the throne of Poland, should the kingdom be reconstituted.

THE captain and officers of the George Griswold were entertained to dinner on Saturday by Captain Inglefield, of her Majesty's ship Majestic, stationed at Liverpool. Some of the leading gentlemen of the town were at the dinner. The proceedings were altogether of an enthusiastic character.

The Prussian Government has restored to vigour an ordinance of 1853, according to which refuge and protection are refused to disturbers of public order in Austria or Russia. Extradition may take place, if demanded, by the Government aggrieved. No Pole coming from abroad can enter Prussia, unless provided with a passport bearing the visa of a Prussian legation.

A Sr. Louis telegram of the 7th says:—"George Francis Train was arrested at the Planters' House this afternoon by the United States detectives, and given the alternative of leaving the state in half an hour, or going to gaol. He chose the former, and crossed the river immediately. He was advertised to deliver a political speech to-night, but was summarily prevented by the provost marshal."

THE Levant Herald of the 11th says:—"An incident worthy of mention, in dearth of graver news, occurred at Delmas batteche during the past week. Raif Bey, ex-chamberlain of the Sultan, was sent for, and, by imperial order, was ordered forthwith to marry one of the palace ladies whom he had never seen or heard of before. Within ten minutes after the order was communicated to him, the spouse—not elect, but imposed—made her appearance, and, in-side an hour, the conjugal knot was tied."

A CORRESPONDENT at Melbourne describing the passengers on board a vessel just starting for New Zealand, says:—"What curious odds and ends of humanity! What a congress of nationalities—Europeans, Mongolians, Africans, Americans, sharp-faced Yankees, Irish labourers, sallow, but muscular Cornish miners, serious-looking mechanics, seedy-looking gentlemen, auction-room hawking Jews, dissipated shopmen and clerks, all huddled together. Pressing their way towards the steamer are poor, anxious-looking mothers with infants in arms, and almost infants dragging at the gown, while shrill-voiced, red-headed Highlanders manoeuvre leashes of perverse shepherds' dogs towards the gangway, and human patience and ingenuity are exhausted in persuading horses in the same direction. On a truck commanding a view of the deck stands a sheriff's officer, thinking of nothing but executing his cass. On another truck is one of the owners of the Aldinga, a cannie Scot, unmistakably doing (as his practised eye glances over the ship) a mental balance sheet between the expenses and the freight. In a few hours all these various wanderers will be knocking about in Bass's Straits. What a life for women and children!"

THE Right Hon. Earl Shelburne has received an autograph letter of condolence from her Majesty on the death of his late father, the Marquis of Lansdowne, expressive of her deep regret for the loss of so trusty a councillor, and so sincere a friend.—*Wiltshire Mirror.*

AT a late hour on Sunday evening the American bark Achilles, Captain Gallagher, arrived in the Mersey from Philadelphia, which port she left on the 10th ultimo. In addition to the other flags being carried by the Achilles, we may mention that from the mainmast head there floated a splendid white silk banner, on which was worked the arms of the city of Philadelphia, together with the words, "Philadelphia's Contribution Ship."

ANNIVERSARY OF WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

THE anniversary festival to commemorate the birthday of Washington, took place on Monday evening at St James's Hall, and was attended by about 120 persons. The room was decorated with the Union flag intermingled with the national banner of England.

In the absence of Mr. Morse, the consul of the United States, who was absent from illness, General O. Vandenberg presided.

The CHAIRMAN proposed as the first toast, "The memory of Washington." In doing so he observed that Washington was the founder of those great institutions which were now exposed to such deadly assaults. The name of that great man could never be disengaged from the Union; and when the latter was broken, the fair fame of the former would have been tarnished. (Hear, hear.) For the last two years it had been customary with a certain class of persons in this country to compare Washington and Jefferson Davis, because both resisted established authority. Nothing could be more unwarrantable than such a comparison; for while Washington rebelled against wrong and oppression, the leader of the South rebelled in order that slavery might become permanent in the Union.

The toast was drunk in solemn silence.

After the toasts of "The President of the United States," and "The Queen," both of which were drunk with great enthusiasm.

The CHAIRMAN gave "The Union," the chief instrument in bearing an infant republic on to prosperity and greatness. May the Union never be divided, and may it carry order, peace, and new securities to liberty, with a higher civilisation over every one of the rebellious States.

The toast was drunk with three times three, the band which was present, afterwards playing "Yankee Doodle."

Mr. ADAMS, the American minister, who on rising to respond met with a very hearty welcome, said—Mr. Chairman and ladies and gentlemen, in responding to the sentiment I feel in some degree embarrassed by the manner in which it has been associated with myself. If I was at home, as I was in the days to which you sir, have been pleased to allude, when I was a candidate for the office of President without any chance of being elected—(laughter)—I should have liked nothing better as a theme to descant upon. But things are now changed very much; and I find myself placed, without any act of my own, in a situation in which, according to all the ordinary usages at least of the European world, it would not be very proper for me to indulge in any very extensive or very hazardous talk. (Laughter.) I feel myself in a somewhat similar position to that of the Irishman who, having got somewhat exhilarated, said to himself, "Faith, it's not I, but somebody else." Standing in the position which I have now the honour to occupy, I feel that it is not I but somebody else that is here, and therefore I hope you will be so kind as to excuse my not making a speech this evening. I should have been delighted to extend the subject in connexion with the associations which the chairman has presented; but in a foreign country and in a foreign situation, I feel myself to be, as it were, in a straitjacket, and I would therefore rather decline the responsibility of speaking. (Hear, hear.) But, before sitting down, I may perhaps be permitted to make one remark connected with the sentiment to which I had to respond, and with an observation which fell from the chairman in his opening address. You remarked, sir, in effect, that Union and Washington went together—that the chain of connexion between those two ideas are indissoluble. Never was there a remark made in relation to American affairs more true than that. (Cheers.) The Union was as much the work of Washington as of any mortal man. He devoted the whole of his efforts for years to the bringing about the Union; he crowned it by accepting the situation which finally effected the completeness of the bond; and one of the last acts of his political life was, as you must all remember, that memorable legacy by which he enjoined his countrymen to keep the idea of the Union, as the ark of the covenant, ever sacred in their minds. (Cheers.) It is, then, for us to cherish and cultivate, while honouring the memory of Washington, the glorious associations connected with the perpetuation of the Union. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. C NINGHAM, M.P., at the request of the chairman, made a few remarks relating to the commemoration. They were, he observed, told the other day by an eminent parliamentary authority, that this fratricidal civil war was the result of republican institutions. To such assertion he (Mr. Coningham) gave a most emphatic denial; the cause of the war was that which caused half the calamities of the human race, namely, slavery. The north was engaged in a deadly struggle against an accursed slave power which had too long controlled the counsels of the Union; and he trusted that the banner which they all witnessed would yet wave over a united people. (Cheers.)

Mr. WHITE, M.P., afterwards addressed the assembly in a similar strain.

The remaining toasts were:—"The Constitution—may the slaveholders' rebellion begin against it, by tyranny and treachery, to perpetuate human bondage and to secure selfish ends, terminating in universal freedom, and a more firmly established Union." "The United States and Great Britain—compeers in the march of civilization. May the blessings of peace ever cement the natural alliance." "The army and navy of the United States—patriotic defenders of a glorious country and its free institutions. The lover of freedom will for ever hold them in grateful remembrance." "The Press—the mighty lever of public opinion—its freedom and purity give a healthy development to national sentiment." "The Ladies—true to their mission, the firmest supporters of universal liberty."

STATE BANQUET AT THE TUILERIES.

The engraving in page 329 represents a state banquet in the grand dining-room of the Tuileries Palace. On such occasions, when the *calle* is brilliantly lighted, the *coup d'œil* is really superb, and presents a spectacle of supreme magnificence.

CULTIVATION AND SHIPMENT OF COTTON.

The picture in page 328 represents scenes in a Southern cotton-growing plantation, when the cotton is being gathered, and afterwards shipped on board a river steamer for transport to some other port.

GENERAL BURNSIDE ON THE FEDERAL ARMY—At a recent meeting in New York of the United States Christian Commission, General Burnside, after some remarks eulogistic of that association, thus described the state of the Federal army:—"A wrong impression, I think, is existing in the community with reference to that army. Many persons I meet have the impression that the army is in a demoralized state. That is not the case. The soldiers are as brave as they ever were. They are well clad, well fed, well armed, and as long as they are well they are able to take care of themselves in the field. Our officers are becoming more experienced every day, and there is not the demoralization in the field which general conversation on the streets and in private circles would indicate. There is not that adhesion to any general principles, or any special set of men, or any special line of policy, that many remarks would indicate. They remember, and appreciate, and feel, that while it is noble and grand to entertain personal friendship and love for their commanders, they at the same time realize that it is ignominious and low to give a blind adherence to any man, or any men, or to any specific line of policy, either political or military. They are in the field to give their whole strength and energies in support of the Government."

ESCAPE OF AN ENGLISH OFFICER FROM AN AMERICAN GAOL.

SOME time before the battle of Fredericksburg two officers of this garrison, Captains Phillips and Wynn, of the Grenadier Guards, urged by a spirit of adventure, determined to pay a visit to the Confederate army in Virginia, and see for themselves its actual condition and military efficiency. With considerable difficulty and some privation they succeeded in making their way from Washington to General Lee's head-quarters, where they were kindly received, and hospitably entertained with the rude fare which the Southern generals share with their troops. During their visit Burnside's attack upon the Confederate position in the rear of Fredericksburg took place, and our adventurers had an opportunity of seeing how Southern troops fight and how Northern run away, and of hearing the shrill music of Federal shot and shell. During the action, and at a critical moment, General Lee was left without an aide to carry an important order and Captain Phillips, feeling like Commodore Tattnall, that blood was thicker than water, volunteered his services, and acted as an extra aide, carrying the Confederate general's order into the thick of the fight, and winning the admiration of his hosts for his coolness under fire. In making their way back to Canada Captain Wynn was arrested at Baltimore by the Federal Government on the charge of acting as a bearer of despatches for the Confederates, but his companion eluded pursuit, reached New York, where, thanks to his knowledge of German, he succeeded in baffling a hot search after him, and in disguise finally passed the detectives at Hove's Point, who were on the look-out for him, and reached Canada. The alleged despatches of which Captain Phillips was the bearer were, we believe, nothing more than the letters of the correspondent of the *Illustrated News*, which can hardly be considered as contraband of war. Captain Wynn was committed to the old Capitol Prison, and was threatened with exemplary punishment as a Confederate messenger. Lord Lyons appears to have left him to bear the consequences of his indiscretion, and, being naturally disgusted with his position, he determined to escape. To effect this he had to break through the door of the room in which he was confined, and make his way through a window three stories from the ground, beneath which a sentinel paced with a loaded rifle. Having got over the preliminary difficulties, he watched until the sentinel in his march turned into a gateway, when he got through the window, descended swiftly and quietly by the assistance of the pipe from the eave-trough, and reaching the ground before the sentinel appeared again, ran off, and a rough destitute of money, and uncomfortably lightly clad for the season, succeeded in reaching a hiding place, and finding friends by whose aid he finally eluded pursuit, and reached Canada. We think the most appropriate punishment for the two sinners would be an order from the general commanding them to publish their adventures, so far as is consistent with good faith to their Confederate entertainers. Having had opportunities of knowing the whole truth as to the battle of Fredericksburg, and of judging of the fighting qualities of the two armies engaged, their judgment as military men would be exceedingly valuable and interesting to the world at large.—*Montreal Commercial Advertiser.*

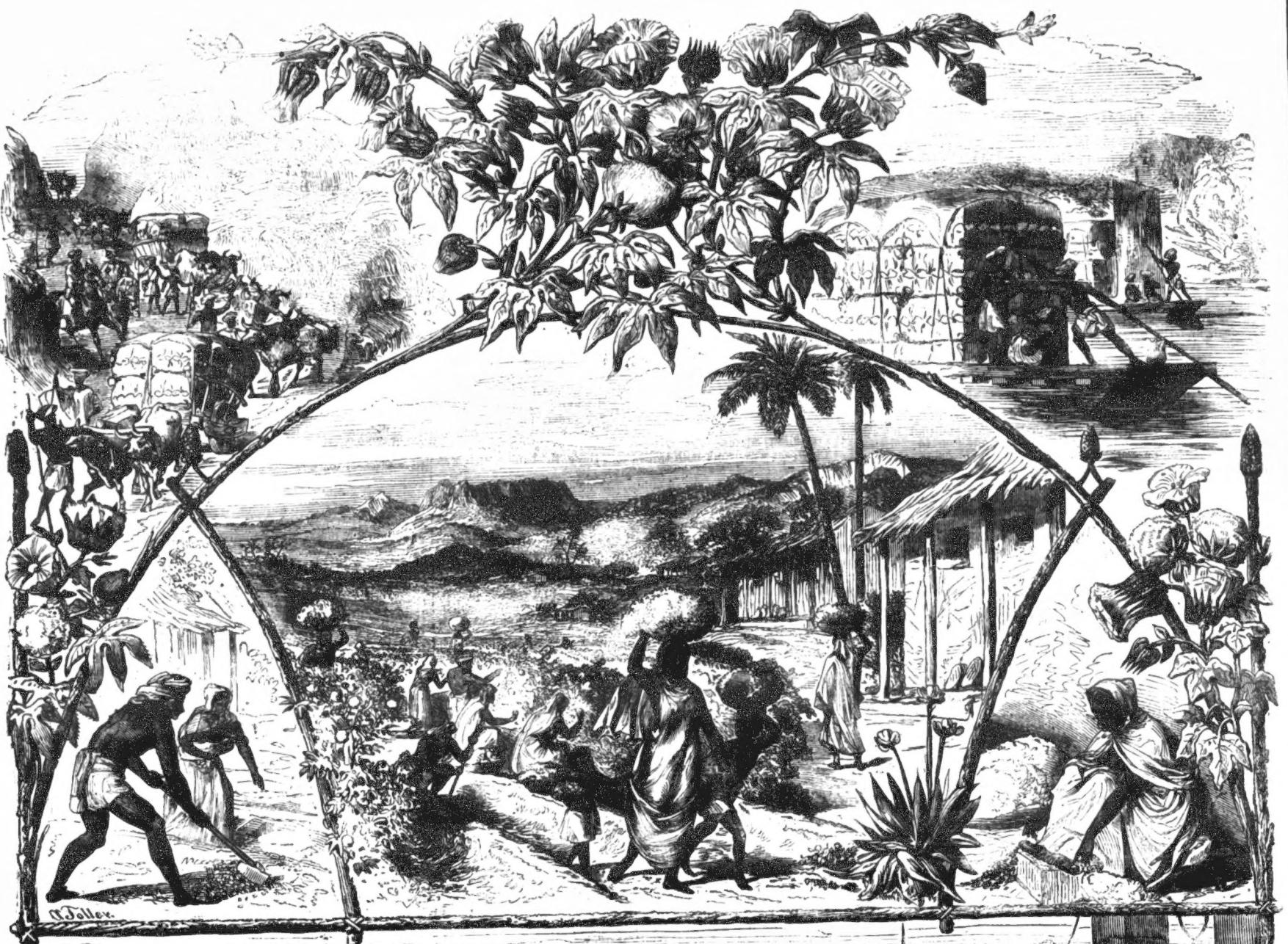
LORD PALMERSTON'S VISIT TO GLASGOW.—The *Scotsman* understands that the Lord Provost has received intimation of Lord Palmerston's arrangements on his approaching visit to Glasgow. His lordship, accompanied by the Hon. W. F. Cowper, President of the Board of Works, is to arrive on the forenoon of Monday, 30th March, and to will take up their residence with the Lord Provost. It is understood that the noble rector of our university will deliver his installation address to the students in the forenoon, and will attend the banquet given by the citizens in the City Hall on the evening of the day of his arrival in Glasgow. His lordship has, with very kindly feeling, consented to receive an address from the working classes, which is to be presented at a soiree or reception, to take place on Tuesday evening in the City Hall. It is expected that Lord Palmerston will employ the forenoon of the same day in paying a visit to, and inspecting, the works and improvements of the Clyde.

AT a meeting held on Monday night, at which the Mayor of Manchester took a prominent part the Sunday school teachers of Manchester and Salford agreed to present the Prince of Wales with a Bible and an address on vellum on the occasion of his marriage, The subscription of the scholars is limited to a penny each.

DISGRACEFUL OUTRAGE AT A TAVERN.—At Westminster Police-court, George Holmes, a young man, was charged with the following disgraceful outrage: Emma Haines, barmaid at the King's Arms, Sloane-square, said that between four and five on Monday evening, the defendant came into the house and called for a pint of porter. After he had been in a short time he took up a glass and inquired of some of those round him at the bar whether he should throw it at the potman, and without more ado proceeded to do so. Mr. Arnold: Did he strike the potman? Witness: No; he missed the potman, and the glass went through the window. The defendant was intoxicated, but it was not observed until he had been in the house for some time. Thomas Baldwin, potman at the King's Arms, said that he was cleaning the windows of the bar on Monday afternoon, when he heard the defendant inquiring whether he should throw a glass at his head, which was immediately followed by his doing it, and breaking the window. Mr. Arnold: Had you given him any offence?—Potman: Not the least. I never saw him before, and never spoke to him. Mr. Arnold: What is the value of the window broken? Mr. Webb, the owner, replied £1 15s. I believe. Mr. Arnold (to defendant): What have you to say to this?—I do not know. I cannot pay all that at once. I can pay it at so much per week. Complainant: He has given a false address. Defendant: Well, I have done it, and I can't help it. I did not mean to break the window. Mr. Arnold: What did you mean to do?—I meant to break the glass I had in my hand. Mr. Arnold: You could have done that without throwing it at the potman. I cannot punish you for the willful damage as there is nothing to show that you intended to break the window, and I much regret it, or I would send you to prison without a fine. I shall convict you of the assault in law upon the potman, and fine you £5, or commit you for two months. You have committed, without the least provocation, a most mischievous and wanton act.

NO HOME COMPLETE WITHOUT A WILCOX AND GIBBS SEWING MACHINE.—Simple, compact, efficient, durable and noiseless. Warranted to fulfil all the requirements of a perfect family machine. Prospectus free on application at No. 1, Ludgate-hill. [Advt.]

The "Times," Sept. 15, speaking of Benson's Modern and Antique Watches in the Exhibition, says—"As affording the most striking contrast, Mr. Benson shows with these a fresh exhibition of modern watches, with cases made from prize designs at the south Kensington Museum, some of which are fine specimens of engraving." Chronometer, duplex, lever, horizontal, repeaters, centre seconds, keyless, split seconds, and every description of watch, adapted to all climates. Benson's Illustrated Pamphlet on Watches (free by post for two stamps) contains a short history of watchmaking, with descriptions and prices. It serves as a guide in the purchase of a watch, and enables those who live in Scotland, Ireland, Wales, the Colonies, India, or any part of the world, to select a watch, and have it sent free and safe by post. J. W. Benson, Prize Medallist, 33 and 34, Ludgate-hill, London. Established 1749.—[Advt.]

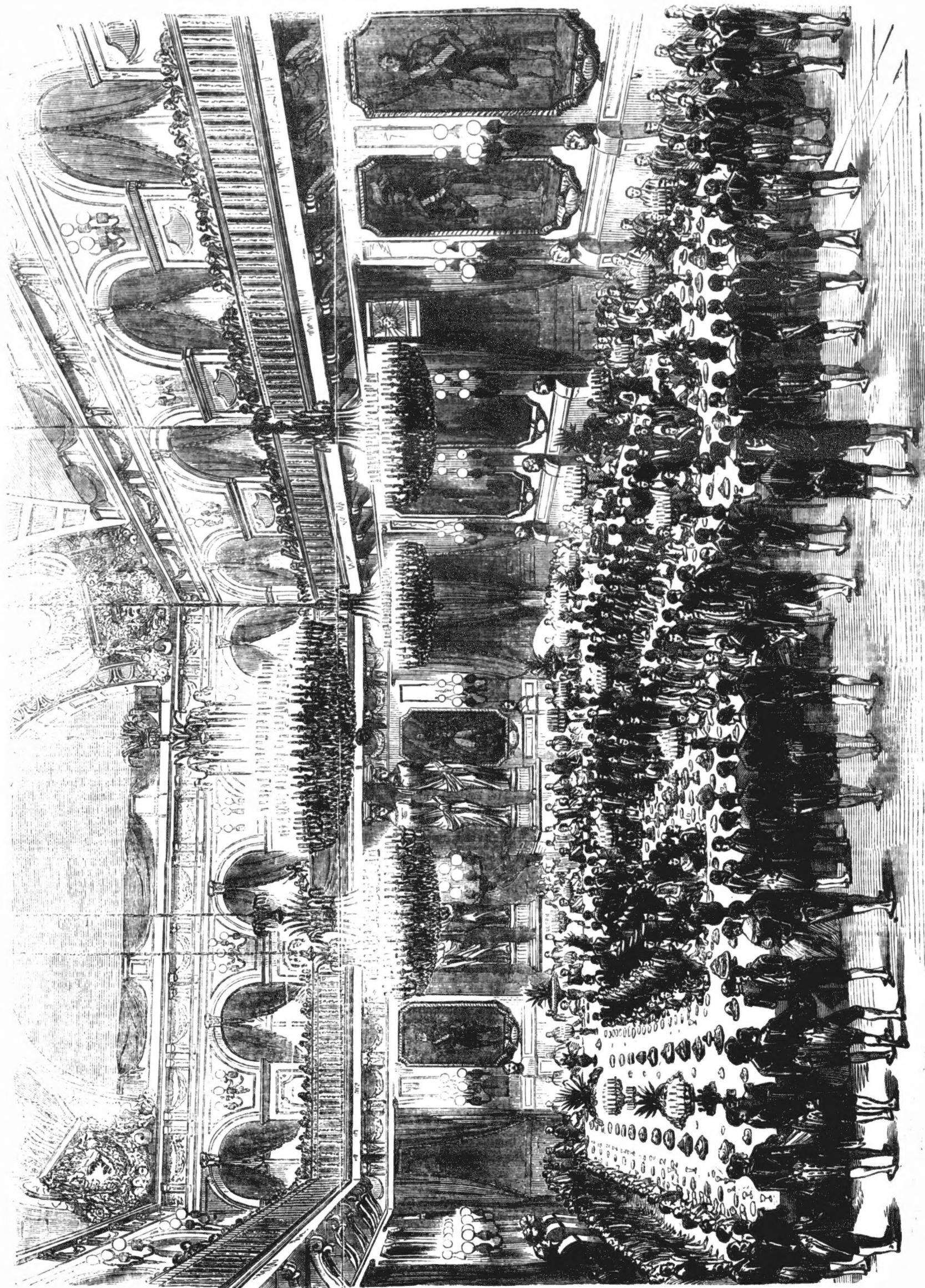


THE CULTIVATION AND SHIPMENT OF COTTON. (See page 327.)

FEB. 28, 1863.]

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

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BANQUET AT THE TUILLERIES. (See page 327.)

Cheatricals, Music, etc.

COVENT GARDEN.—"The Armourer of Nantes" improves on acquaintance, and there remains not a vestige of doubt in the minds of the hosts of admiring friends of the composer, that this, his latest work, will retain as permanent a possession of the English lyric stage as any of his very numerous works. Wallace's "Lurline" was given on Wednesday and Friday.

DRURY LANE.—The long announced spectacular drama, entitled "Bonnie Dundee, or the Gathering of the Clans," was produced on Monday, with, as regards the drama itself, very questionable success. As a spectacle, scenery, &c., it probably never was surpassed. The scene-painter, Messrs. Grieve and Telbin, and the ballet-master, Mr. Oscar Byrne, have done their best. Never was the appearance of a dense multitude more perfectly attained than in the last scene of the 2nd act, in which the Highland clans are supposed to assemble round the Jacobite standard, at the invitation of Graham of Claverhouse; a stream of humanity pouring in from every side and down various slopes, till the stage is literally crammed with a mass of armed warriors. Merely has Mr. Telbin contrived a more beautiful set scene than the moonlight view of the Glen of Weeping, in which a known episode in the massacre of Glencoe is introduced. Still, the best effects require an interesting story. Mr. Edmund Phelps, Mr. Loraine, and Mrs. Bowes supported the principal characters with commendable talent. We shall in our next number again refer to "Bonnie Dundee."

HAYMARKET.—The "American Cousin," with new dresses, scenery, &c., continues its career of success—succeeded by the Christmas extravaganzas.

PRINCESS'S.—The new drama, "The Winning Suit," by Mr. Lewis Filmore, has been played throughout the week to crowded and well-pleased houses.

LYCEUM.—"The Duke's Motto" still proves sufficient attraction to render change unnecessary.

ST. JAMES'S.—"The Merry Widow" is a great success, and renders the time at which "Lady Audley's Secret" will be produced problematical.

STRAND.—"Ivanhoe," "A Faint Heart that Did Win a Fair Lady," "My Knuckleduster," and "The Secret," have been the sumptuous bill of fare this week to the delighted patrons. On Monday will be produced a new petite comedy, called "My Preserver."

OLYMPIC.—"Camilla's Husband" and "Robin Hood" still attract crowded houses.

SURREY.—The version produced here of "Effie Deans" appears to be more attractive to the transatlantic audiences than that at the Westminster.

The Britannia, Marylebone, Pavilion, City of London, Standard, Royalty, Queen's, Victoria, Grosvenor, &c., &c., have every reason to be satisfied with the present Christmas season; each and all have been, and still continue to be, doing first-class business.

The Right Hon. Baron Reay died at Plymouth, at the age of eighty-seven. He is succeeded by his son, the Hon. Eric Mackay.

A STORY FROM DUBLIN.—A few days since a Liverpool merchant having business to do in Dublin, took with him gold and bank notes to the amount of nearly £4,000, which he kept in a long leather purse. The day after his arrival in Dublin he was engaged in transacting business, and on his return to the hotel where he was staying he missed the purse and its contents. His impression was that he must have left it in some office, where he had been in the daytime, and so he rested for that night. Next morning, however, he was much disappointed, as there was no trace of the purse found. The next night he dreamt that the purse and its contents would be found in the river Liffey, nearly opposite the Custom House. This he at first trusted as a dream, but the thing was so impressed on his mind that it became irresistible, and at last he procured a man, with a small drag, to drag the river, and directing him to the place of his dream, in a few seconds the drag brought up the missing purse, with its contents, all safe, except that the notes were wet. Of course this defect was easily remedied, and the gentlemen went their way rejoicing.—*Liverpool Advertiser*.

AMONG the many changes which have been devised in the mode which ladies dress their hair, none has gained so firm and fast an adoption, and proved more universally becoming, than that of waving. It appears to be so natural and simple, without art or effort, and yet a relief to plainness and an embellishment to beauty. The time and trouble, the discomfort and injury of plaiting, crimping and pins, hitherto used to produce it, have originated the Imperial Patent Hair Waver, now sold by Mr. Thomas, 70, Berners-street, London, W., at 5s 6d., 8s 6d., and 12s 6d. It is formed of two sets of carved grooves, in wood and metal, over one of which the hair is placed, and the waviness produced by the pressure of the other. The whole process occupies three minutes, the hair is quite uninjured, and any lad, may himself use the waver with facility;—an object that in the hurried preparations for ball, concert, or party, cannot fail to make it a valuable auxiliary to every lady's toilette.

DEATH OF MR. D. W. HARVEY, CHIEF COMMISSIONER OF THE CITY OF LONDON POLICE.—We have to announce the death of Daniel Whittle Harvey, Esq., Chief Commissioner of the City of London Police, which took place on Tuesday morning in the Old Jewry, Gresham-street, City. The deceased was elected to the office in 1830, and filled it with great satisfaction to those under him, who deeply regret his death. Mr. Harvey represented the Borough of Southwark many years. He was also Commissioner of Hackney Carriages, &c. The deceased was taken ill on the previous Friday. He was nearly eighty years of age.

MARSHAL CANROBERT AND HIS BRIDE.—M. Lecomte, in the *Monde Illustré*, relates the following anecdote on the subject of the recent marriage of Marshal Canrobert:—"At the close of the Crimean war a ball was given at the residence of M. Magne, then Minister of Finance. The minister, on entering one of the rooms, saw a young and charming person dressed in pink and crowned with flowers, who came up to him and invited him for the next dance. 'Monsieur le Maréchal,' she said, 'design to regard me as a Russian, and make me—dance!' 'Impossible, mademoiselle,' replied the marshal, 'there is an armistice.' 'And an amnesty for my boldness, I hope?' The warrior offered his arm to the lady to lead her to her place, but on the way he met a young officer. 'Here, monsieur,' said the marshal, 'take your place in the quadrille with this lady. Remember that this night a marshal of France has saved a sub-lieutenant. The lady was Mlle. Flora MacDonald, who has just married the marshal.'

We have been favoured with a sight of a *Carte de Visite* Valentine, which appears to us something quite new. It is a little elegant gift; not only suitable for the 1st of February, but could be presented and received by either sex at any time without a blush. Published by R. Boning and Co., 112, Cheapside, E.C.—[Advt.]

PERSONS requiring IMMEDIATE CASH ADVANCES, payable by easy instalments, should examine the prospectus of the LONDON and PROVINCIAL LOAN ASSOCIATION, 297, Goswell-road, London, which can be had gratis, or will be forwarded on receipt of a stamped envelope.—[Advt.]

Sporting.**BETTING AT TATTERSALLS.**

THE CHESTER CUP.—20 to 1 on the Field (off); 25 to 1 agst Lord St. Vincent's Zetland (t and off); 28 to 1 agst Lord Exeter's Amelia (t); 28 to 1 agst Mr. L'Anson's Caller Ou (t); 40 to 1 agst Mr. Winteringham's Ben Webster (t and off); 2 to 1 agst all the 3-yr-olds (t).

THE TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS.—4 to 1 agst Baron Nivier's Hospodar (t); 9 to 2 agst Lord Strathmore's Saccharometer (off); 11 to 1 agst Lord Durham's Michael Scott (t and off); 10 to 6 agst Lord Glasgow's Rapid Rhone (t); 1 to 6 agst Captain Lane's Blue Mantle (t).

THE DERBY.—12 to 1 agst Lord St. Vincent's Lord Clifden (off); 9 to 1 agst Lord Strathmore's Saccharometer (t and off); 12 to 1 agst Baron Nivier's Hospodar (t); 1,000 to 45 agst Lord Stamford's Automaton (t); 5,000 to 700 agst Mr. Taylor's Carnival (t); 25 to 1 agst Captain Lane's Blue Mantle (t); 5,000 to 175 agst Mr. Watt's National Guard (t); 33 to 1 agst Mr. Whittaker's King of Utopia (t and off); 40 to 1 agst Lord Glasgow's Rapid Rhone (t); 5,000 to 125 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Jarnicot (off); 5 to 1 agst Mr. Bowes's Early Purl (t); 66 to 1 agst Count Encken's Giles the First (t); 100 to 1 agst Mr. Smith's Avondale (t); 100 to 1 agst Mr. Valentine's Queen Bertha (t).

SINGULAR DIVORCE CASE.

A SINGULAR divorce case was brought to a conclusion in the Consistorial Court, Dublin. Margaret Cody, a native of Cork, lived as a servant with an artist or painter named Watte in London. Watte had been married, but on his wife's death, in May, 1845, he married his servant, by whom he had several children, all of whom died, except one, a daughter. He died in November, 1852, having willed to his wife the whole of his property, amounting to £18,000, which he had realized by his profession. There was litigation about the validity of the will, which, though it ended in the widow's favour, had a disturbing effect on her mind, and produced a fixed delusion that her late husband's friends were trying to murder her. Her mode of living in London gave striking proofs of derangement. Although wealthy, she lived with her child in the most squalid and filthy state. The child was in a condition below that of the lowest beggar. All this time her conduct indicated the extreme of silliness. She would buy articles of no possible use to her, dresses of the most ridiculous character, and she lived with her child in only one apartment, which was in a fearfully filthy state. She became extremely apprehensive of being murdered, and she was filled with the idea that her husband's relatives were pursuing her in London, with the design of murdering her; that cabmen and omnibusmen were in conspiracy against her, and she had erected a building in the rear of her house, contrary to the terms of the lease, in which she hid and secluded herself for protection. She had iron shutters at the windows of this building, and bolts and bars at the door, and she explained that the object of the building was to protect herself from being murdered; that she feared persons were coming over the wall to murder her—these persons being the relatives of her late husband, Mr. Watte. In 1851 she went again to Cork and resided with her brother, John Cody, the person who originally presented a petition in Chancery for the purpose of having her declared a lunatic. From that period until the time of the ceremony which it was now sought to set aside, her conduct was observed by the persons who now made affidavits testifying to her state of mind. She expressed herself then in the same silly manner, and was affected by the same fears. She was afraid of being pained by her brother's wife and proposed that the wife should leave the house, and take lodgings, which was done; but, not content with that, she then insisted that she should take lodgings herself, and that the wife should come home. She then went to lodge in a house which she afterwards purchased, and procured, as a protector, a large dog, which she made sleep in the same room and in the same bed with herself and the child, and she then appeared satisfied that she would be safe. At this time, having a large fortune at her disposal, she used to give the child bank-notes to play with, so little regard had she for money, and so totally devoid was she of judgment and sound sense. Her conduct to the child was most extraordinary, for she continued to suckle it until after she was married again, and until it was six or seven years old, although remonstrated with by a doctor on the folly of doing so. On one occasion she bought £70 worth of caicos, wanting and using none of them, and she entered into a contract for £150 worth of dresses of all kinds, including men's coats, hats and shoes, and other articles which were utterly unsuited for herself or the child. At other times she bought the most absurd quantities of ham, bacon, pig's feet, beef, and mutton, with which the room would be filled, and they would be kept there until they were unfit for use. At last the dog, her protector, was gone, and she said she would leave Cork, so she went to live at a place called Ballinacarragh, near Cork, in the neighbourhood of Cork. There she was introduced to a sailor named O'Connell, who had relatives in the town, and a scheme was concocted to get her to marry him, which was accomplished through the agency of a priest named Fitzpatrick, who got a dispensation from the bishop to marry the pasties in a public-house. Her dresses, jewellery, and boxes were then taken possession of by her husband's relatives, and a scene of riot was carried on for several days after at the house. Before her marriage she was remarkably temperate, but when she came back on that day there were observed the signs of punch or wine upon her, and she still expressed her fears of being murdered. After a short time she fled from Ballinacarragh to Cork, where she again established herself, but exhibited the same inclemency. She then went to London, and lived in the same squalid state as before, and used to buy immense quantities of fish, which was always wasted. In April, 1860, she returned to Ireland, and on the 23rd June, the intervening time having been occupied by her relatives in an application in lunacy, the Chancellor issued a writ *ad litem in quo datur* to have the state of her mind ascertained. She was found to be a person of unsound mind since 1857, by a jury in the city of Dublin, who had her produced and examined. Mrs. Watte appeared to be unable to comprehend religious ideas, and no instance of her ever attending a place of worship was shown. That was a remarkable fact, the more so as she was a Roman Catholic. Her child was never baptized, until Cody had it privately brought away and baptized, without her knowledge, assent, or permission. Counsel then referred to the affidavits of Dr. O'Connor, Dr. Banks (with whom the late Surgeon Cusack had been in consultation on the subject), Mr. Davis, Jane Wills, Rev. Mr. Fitzpatrick, and some others, as to the state of Mrs. Watte's mind before, at, and after her marriage with John O'Connell, and as to the circumstances under which it was brought about; and having quoted some analogous cases in support of his motion, he concluded by asking for a dissolution of the marriage. The affidavits in support of his statements having been read, Judge Batterby, after a brief review of the case, delivered judgment to the effect that the marriage was null and void, one of the parties not being of sound mind, and it having been effected by fraud and circumvention.

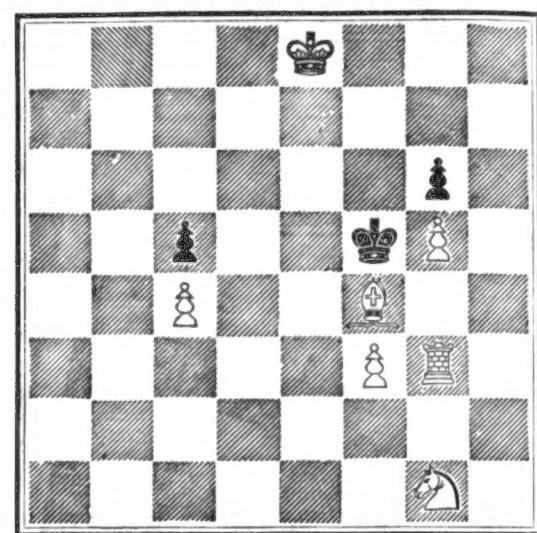
We have to announce the death of the Right Hon. Lord Sudeley which event took place at Pau, Basses Pyrenees.

Chess.

PROBLEM NO. 92.—A. G. COOMBE, Esq.

[From the "British Chess Review."]

Black.

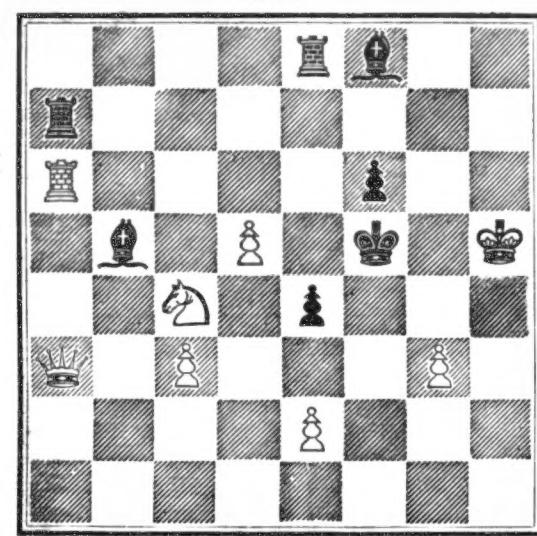


White

White to move, and mate in four moves.

PROBLEM NO. 93.—By R. B. W.

Black.



White

White to move, and mate in three moves.

Game in which Mr. F. Lewis gives Q Kt to an Amateur.

White.

Black.

Mr. Lewis.	Amateur.
1. P to K 4	1. P to K 4
2. P to K B 4	2. P to Q 4
3. P takes Q P	3. P takes P
4. Kt to K B 3	4. B to K 2
5. P to Q B 4	5. B to R 5 (ch)
6. K to K 2	6. Q to K 2 (ch)
7. K to Q 3 (a)	7. B to B 4 (ch)
8. K to Q B 3	8. B to B 3 (ch)
9. P to Q 4	9. P to Q R 4
10. P to Q R 3	10. Kt to Q 2
11. B takes P	11. Castles Q R (b)
12. B to Q 3	12. Kt to K 3
13. R to K square	13. Q to Q B 4
14. P to Q Kt 4	14. P takes P
15. P takes P	15. Q to Q Kt 3
16. R to B 8 (ch)	16. Kt to Kt square
17. P to Q B 5	17. B takes B P (ch)
18. Kt takes B	18. Q to K B 3
19. Q B takes Kt	19. B takes K B
20. Q takes B	20. Q takes B
21. Q to K B 5 (ch)	21. R to Q 2
22. P to Q B 6	22. P takes P
23. P takes P	23. K R to Q square
24. Q to Q Kt 5, and wins	

(a) The White King is in a somewhat exposed position, but the danger is more apparent than real.

(b) This looks hazardous.

(c) White has now the game in his own hands, and plays the remaining moves with great spirit and accuracy.

POPULATION OF LONDON, ESTIMATED FOR THE MIDDLE OF THE YEAR 1862.—Persons, 2,859,778; males, 1,333,801; females, 1,525,977.

ELOPEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.—The *Dumbarton Herald* gives an account of an elopement from that town—the erring fair one being not a blooming maiden in her teens, but a staid matron of fifty-three years, who had brought her husband a goodly family of thirteen children. She had cast a longing eye upon a young fellow who had lived with her as a lodger, and he, on his part, seems not to have rejected the tender advances of the lady. An understanding having been come to, the ill-assorted pair took advantage of the husband's absence to strip the house of everything valuable that could easily be removed, not forgetting the husband's best suit of apparel, and having got the things exchanged at their "Uncle's" for current coin of the realm, went away on their wedding tour no one knew whither. The ill-used husband applied to the police, but they, of course, could do nothing in the matter. When the finances were out, the soulless rascal will doubtless leave the foolish woman to repent at her leisure, and to find her way back to her husband in the best way she may.

Jaw and Police.

POLICE COURTS.

MANSION HOUSE.

INCIDENT ROBBERY.—A young woman named Ann Brett, living in High-street, Deptford, was placed at the bar before the Lord Mayor charged with robbery. The complainant was Robert Herschell, a musician, residing at 6, Half-moon-street, Bishopsgate. About one o'clock that morning he said he was in the King's Head public-house, Riddings-lane. He and several other people were leaving the tavern, which was about to be closed, when the prisoner, who was outside, forced her company upon him, and rubbed against him. Presently she loitered behind, and his suspicion being excited, he missed a canvas bag, which was safe in a pocket of his trousers a few minutes before, containing a diamond ring, £3 in gold, and 2s in silver, while 3s more had been taken from his waistcoat pocket. He had been drinking, but was not tipsy. He seized the prisoner and charged her with robbing him. A struggle took place, in which he snatched the bag from her hand. On examining it afterwards at the police-station he found it contained seven sovereigns and the diamond ring. Two more sovereigns, making up the sum in gold he had lost, were in his own pocket, which he thought had dropped from the bag, as he placed it there hastily while holding the prisoner. A police-constable came up, and witness gave her into custody. Maria Chambers, searcher of women at the Soothing-lane police-station, deposed that on searching the prisoner, she found 2s in silver, loose, in the bosom of her dress, and some more in her pocket. The prisoner at first asserted her innocence, and that the complainant had been in the company of other women, who were just as likely as she to have robbed him; but, on being asked if she preferred going for trial to the Old Bailey, she replied, "Of course, if the gentleman says I robbed him, I must plead 'Guilty.'" The Lord Mayor sentenced her to three months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

BOW STREET.

IMPROPER ASSAULT.—Charles McCarr, commission agent, was charged with assaulting Sarah Gough, a dressmaker. The defendant keeps a lamp-shop in Drury-lane, where his name is painted over the door; but the business belongs to a company, whose agent he is. On the 12th inst. the complainant called at the defendant's shop to buy a lamp-glass. He detained her for some time while he paid several other persons who had entered later than she had done. Upon her asking why he kept her so long he said that his wife wanted to see her, and desired her to go into the parlour and wait. She did so, thinking that Mrs. McCarr might, perhaps, want her to do some work. After she had waited some time the defendant entered the room, closed the door behind him, put his arm round her waist, and said, "I have taken a great fancy to you." He also threw himself on his knees before her, and told her he was in love with her. She attempted to get away, and, finding that he kept between her and the door, she took up a knife which lay on the table, and threatened to stab him if he did not let her go. He then allowed her to leave the place. She told her father what had occurred, and he desired her to take out this summons, observing that the defendant ought to be punished, not only on her account, but for the protection of other young women. The defendant denied that he had said anything about his wife wanting Miss Gough. He also said that he did not use any indecent language to her, or commit any actual assault. He certainly put his arm round her waist, but not so as to touch her. He only closed the door and did not look or in any way fasten it. Mr. Henry said it was quite evident that he enticed her into the room for an improper purpose. This amounted to an assault. He had detained the complainant in a kind of imprisonment. As a married man he could have no object but an improper one. Indeed, in any case, he had no business to address a person who came to the shop to make purchases in that manner. He would send the defendant for trial if the complainant's father was willing to prosecute at the sessions. The father, however, expressed a wish that the magistrate should dispose of the case. Mr. Henry consented to do so, but said he would impose the fullest penalty in his power—viz., a fine of £5, with the alternative of two months' imprisonment. The fine was paid.

WESTMINSTER.

TAKING ADVANTAGE OF CIRCUMSTANCES.—John Daley, a convicted thief, was charged with the following robbery:—On Saturday night, at Mr. and Mrs. Cumming, of 14, Queen-street, Brompton, were crossing the road, the lady's dress was caught by the wheel of a cab. She was thrown down and fainted. Prisoner and some other men who were near volunteered to carry her home, and did so. While she was insensible, a brooch which she wore in front of her dress suddenly disappeared. One of the men who had helped to convey her up-stairs immediately missed it, and informed a policeman, who promptly searching the accused, found it in his pocket. The prisoner was remanded for a week.

CAB-DRIVER CHARGED WITH USING ABUSIVE LANGUAGE.—John Latham, a cab-driver, was charged with using abusive language to Mr. Charles Alexander Pearce, connected with the Austrian department of the International Exhibition. Complainant said he was passing through Pott-street, Belgrave-square, on the evening of the 14th, when he suddenly received a severe blow from the thumb of a whip across the chin. Observing that the blow came from the defendant, he pointed out to him that it was very careless, and that he might have cut his eyes out. The only reply he could get from the defendant was, "How could I help it?" which he said in an insolent tone. He afterwards stood in a menacing attitude. Upon complainant telling him he would take his number, the defendant said if he did he would shove him into his cab, drive him to the station, and lock him up. On being required to give his ticket he gave an insulting and evasive reply. The complainant having obtained the number of his cab, went away, when the defendant, who had been joined by two or three other cabmen, called out, "Hal! hal! hal! There he goes! There he goes!" Mr. Albert Lewis, of 34, Burton-street, Euston-square, said he saw complainant shortly afterwards. His chin was swollen from the effect of the blow he had received. The defendant said he struck the gentleman by accident, but denied that he had condoned himself in the offensive manner described. Charles Panter, formerly a gentleman's coachman, was called for the defendant, and said that the blow with the whip was entirely the effect of accident. The defendant had refused to give a ticket unless the complainant got into the cab and became his fare, and appearing to have considered the threat literally, said that if the complainant took his number (meaning the plate from his cab) he would lock him up. Defendant had a very gruff way of speaking, and, in his (witness's) opinion, ought to have expressed his sorrow for what had occurred. Mr. Seife observed that, as a respectable and well-conducted man, defendant ought to have done so. It having been stated that that was all Mr. Pearce even now required, defendant said he was very sorry, and humbly begged his pardon. The summons was then withdrawn, Mr. Pearce putting his costs in the poor-box.

CLERKINWELL.

"BEWARE OF THE WIDOWS."—William Warren, a barman, out of a situation, residing at 4a, James-street, Camden-town, was summoned before Mr. D'Eyncourt by Elizabeth Howe, of 5, Charles-street, Hatton-garden, to show cause why he should not contribute towards the support of an illegitimate child, of which she alleged him to be the father. The complainant stated that she gave birth to a child, a boy, on the 13th of December last, and the defendant was the father. She became acquainted with the defendant when he was at a public-house in Finsbury, as barman, and she was cook. Before she was confined he had several times given her money. In cross-examination by Mr. Vaughan, complainant stated that she had walked out with a cigar maker of the name of George Biggs, but she had never been intimate with him. She had told the defendant that Biggs used to take her to a private room at a coffee-shop in Bishopsgate-street, for the purpose of annoying him. She is a widow, and the mother of three other children besides the one she now wished to affiliate. Biggs was a widower, and she being a widow she did think they would have been a nice pair, but he did not think so. (A laugh.) Mr. Vaughan said that this case reminded him of the story told by Charles Dickens, that one widow was equal to twenty men. He contended that, although the complainant had got up her case in a very artful and cunning way, she had not proved it, and the summons ought to be discharged. The defendant was sworn, and stated that he was only intimate with her once, and that was in June last. Complainant: How can you say so, William? Why, you used to sleep with me nearly every night, and I am not ashamed to own it. Mr. D'Eyncourt told the complainant that she ought to be ashamed of herself, and dismissed the summons, remarking that he did not think it safe to make the order. The defendant's wife here exclaimed: My husband could not be the father, for he has got black hair, and the child has got red. (A laugh.)

DARING ROBBERY.—Richard Smith, aged 23, described as a bootmaker, having no home, was charged before Mr. Barker with assaulting from the person of Mr. Richard Liffett, residing at 56, Clarendon-street, Somers-town, a silver-gilt watch and gold Albert chain, his property, in Pentonville-road. He was further charged with violently assaulting the complainant at the same time and place. The complainant said that on Sunday morning at about ten minutes before nine he was walking down the Pentonville-road. On getting to the corner of North-street he saw the prisoner, who threw a handful of white pepper in his face. Fortunately most of the pepper went on his hat, and not into his eyes as intended. The prisoner threw the pepper with his right hand and with his left made a grasp at his watch and chain. He pulled at the chain with such force

that when he broke it he stumbled backwards and nearly fell. The prisoner then ran away, and he followed and seized him, on which the prisoner dropped the watch and called out "Now, mate, mate, look sharp." The prosecutor stooped down and picked up his watch, and afterwards picked up one of his keys. He still kept hold of the prisoner. On the way the prisoner said he ought to think himself lucky that the stuff he threw did not take effect or he would never again have seen his watch or chain. He saw the prisoner's companion, but he should not be able to identify him. The prisoner did all he could to get away, and had the complainant not been a stronger man than his assailant the latter would have made his escape. The prisoner said he did not wish to ask any questions. What he did was through compulsion, as he was in distress. Police-constable James Cohen, 438 A, said he took the prisoner into custody. He said he was very sorry for what he had done and would apologize. Prisoner told the prosecutor that he ought to be satisfied, as he had given his watch and chain back. Police Inspector Bryant, of the Q division, said that the prisoner had been before convicted of stealing a silver watch, and had been sentenced to six months' imprisonment with hard labour. He had been doing nothing since. The prisoner in defence said he did it because he was starving. Mr. Barker committed the prisoner for trial.

MARYLEBONE.

A DISRESPECT OF THE PLACE.—A middle-aged man, who gave his name as Dennis Long and said he was a news-agent, was brought up on the following charges—Jones, 63 D, said that at nine o'clock on Sunday evening the inhabitants of Craven-hill, Leytonstone, were annoyed by the prisoner calling out at the top of his voice, "Observer! Observer! Third edition! Awful slaughter! Two thousand Federal killed!" A considerable crowd assembled at the spot. The witness desired him to go away quietly, but he would not do so, and declared that he would not leave till he had sold all the papers he had got by him. The witness then took him into custody. He was quite drunk. He had only one paper, and that was the usual Sunday morning edition. (It was here handed to the magistrate.) The prisoner was dealt with for being drunk and disorderly and fined 10s, or in default of payment sentenced to be committed for seven days.

WORSHIP STREET.

ALLEGED 'ABDUCTION.'—Moses Mendoza, a swarthy-visaged and peculiar looking person, about thirty-eight years of age, was brought before Mr. Cooke, by Fairall, one of the warrant officers of the court, for having unlawfully abducted, or caused to be abducted, from the home of her parents, one Rosetta Barnett, she being under the age of sixteen years. Mr. Abbott appeared for the prosecution; and Mr. Barnard, from the offices of Mr. Joseph Smith, Arbour-square, defended. The proceedings were taken under the statute 5th of George IV, cap. 31, sec. 20; and also included in the recent Consolidated Criminal Act, 24th and 25th Vict., cap. 100, sec. 63. Barnett examined: I am a furrier, residing and carrying on business in Wood-street, Spitalfields. I know the prisoner. He is a tailor. A'out July or August of last year he applied to me for sanction to take my daughter in marriage. I peremptorily refused consent on account of her extreme youth and the great disparity of age between them, she being then about fourteen years and a half only. I produced the certificate of her birth. She was fifteen on the 29th of last January. Notwithstanding the refusal I gave, prisoner has continued to solicit. He has met her in the street, but not spoken, as she was in company of her mother. This was about two months since. On Saturday last I saw him in Whitechapel, and asked what he meant by pursuing my child. He replied, "I'll have the girl in despite of you; you know that I am a demon, and she shall be mine with or without your will." I was excited at this, and told him that but for the law I would strangle him. He replied, "I am at your mercy, and you can do as you please." A mob collected and we parted. On the morsing of the 18th inst., my daughter left home about nine o'clock without mine or her mother's consent or knowledge. She had not been in the habit of so doing. I applied on the same day for a warrant and obtained it at this court. Rosetta Barnett, a very fine grown girl, with handsome rather than pretty features, and a profusion of dark hair crowned with a hat, was then sworn. She said: At a quarter-past nine o'clock on the morning of the 18th, I left my father's house and went to Mrs. Marshall's in Newgate, Aldgate. The prisoner lives there. He had not risen, and I waited until he came from his bedroom. I remained until five o'clock in the afternoon, at which time Mrs. Samuels, my aunt, came for me. Mr. Mendoza did not say that he had given notice to the registrar of marriages. I know that he intended to give notice of our marriage. I had a conversation with him respecting it five weeks ago. He then told me he had given notice. He has not said anything about it since. He was alone with him about five minutes, during which time he did not in any way misconduct himself towards me. During this evidence the witness frequently looked across the court and smiled at the prisoner in the dock. Mr. Abbott then called Mr. Farr, the deputy-registrar for marriages in Mile-end, with a view to prove the prisoner had made a declaration, and given notice of an intended marriage between himself and Miss Barnett, who he alleged was seventeen years of age, and he also declared he had the consent of her parents. Mr. Cooke said he thought the transaction was too remote for him to receive evidence of it, nor did he believe this charge against the prisoner could be supported, whatever the suspicion might be with regard to his conduct. An important feature in the case was, that not any act of the prisoner, as shown, went to prove he had aided or induced the young lady to leave her father's roof. The evidence rather pointed the reverse way, for she had sworn that he was desirous of her returning home. It was not necessary to show an actual or constructive taking assuredly, for the mere soliciting and obtaining the consent of a girl under sixteen years of age to leave her father's house and custody were sufficient. Again, where a man met by appointment such a person, then went away with her or placed a ladder to assist her in leaving, these were acts that had been held to be within the statute; but not anything of this kind was proved against the prisoner. Mr. Abbott remarked that the young lady's anxiety to shield the prisoner must have been manifest to every one who heard her in the witness-box. The affair had been conducted privately for a lengthened period, and she was suddenly found at his house. Independent of all this, he had clearly committed perjury in making the declaration that the girl was seventeen, and that there existed no impediment to the marriage. Mr. Barnard objected to that point being imported into the case, and Mr. Cooke advised the prosecution to pause before they proceeded further in that matter. Prisoner was then discharged, amidst the acclamations of some hundreds of people within the court. The declaration made before the registrar stands good for three months from the date when made.

SOUTHWAKE.

SINGULAR CHARGE OF LIBEL.—Mr. John Finch, a teacher and private tutor, residing at No. 11, Wallgrave-place, Earl's-court-road, Kensington, was summoned before Mr. Burcham for publishing a libel, containing defamatory statements concerning Dr. John Shea, of 84, Blackfriars-road. Mr. L. Lewis, of Ely-place, said he attended on the part of the prosecutor, a very old medical practitioner and resident for many years in the Blackfriars-road, where he is highly respected by all his neighbours. Mr. William Wood, Scripture-reader, residing at No. 3, Franklin-row, Chelsea, said he had known the prisoner some time. In October he received a letter from him by the post enclosed in an envelope which he had by some means lost. The letter defamed the character of Dr. Shea, and filled three closely written sheets of paper. It commenced:—Dear Friends—I am suffering death from starvation from the brutal treatment of those wretches the Sheas, who are the sole cause of all my misery, &c. Witness communicated with Dr. Shea last week, and placed that letter in his hands. Mr. John Shea, jun. M.D., of Dorset-place, Clapham-road, said he knew the prisoner, who had been many years tutor to himself and brother. The letter produced was in the handwriting of the defendant. The prisoner, after the magistrate had perused the letter, asked if he was of opinion that it contained any libel in the eye of the law, as it was only sent to a private friend. Mr. Burcham told him that it certainly did, and rendered him liable to severe punishment. Annie Stokes, cook in the service of Dr. Shea, at 84, Blackfriars-road, said that a short time ago a letter was dropped down the area addressed to her. The page brought it to her, and on opening it she found the following written document:—"Beware of the bloody and brutal Sheas. They robbed and murdered a poor sick man who had worked for them for fifteen years. Beware of the brutal Shea." Dr. Shea, jun., stated that it also was in the handwriting of the prisoner. Miss Gillingham, a young lady residing with her family in Montagu-street, Southwark, said that some time ago the prisoner was recommended to them by Dr. Shea as tutor to her brothers. He left them in May last. A few days ago a letter was addressed to their foreman, which she opened. She found it to contain the following words:—"The Brutal Sheas of Blackfriars—Shortly will be published, in three vols. &c. 'Anecdotes of the Brutal Sheas.' Contents.—Part I, Chapter 1, The Man with a Pill for Every Ill. 2. Stinking John, jun. 3. A Pair of Chimpanzees. 4. Spindle Shanks. 5. Gullibility of the Public. 7. Dough Pills and Dirty Water Mixture. 8. Tarred and Feathered, &c. Early application is recommended. Further particulars in future bills." Witness said she believed that this document was in the prisoner's handwriting. Dr. John Shea, the complainant, said he resided at 84, Blackfriars-road. The defendant had been tutor to four of his sons, and left about autumn, 1861. He was always treated kindly and with the greatest respect, and he had very lately recommended him as a tutor to several respectable families. He could not account for his writing and distributing such

productions. They had been sent about in all directions. The rector of the parish had received one, and several of his neighbours had been supplied with them. About a year ago the prisoner circulated some scurrilous papers among his friends, but he took no notice of them, thinking that he would discontinue to do so. The prisoner here observed that he should have thought Dr. Shea would not have proceeded against him in such a vindictive manner, especially as he had educated his sons. Mr. Burcham told him that Dr. Shea had acted with great forbearance in not proceeding against him when he circulated the first libels. He was now compelled to prosecute him for his own protection, and he did not see what other means Dr. Shea could have adopted. The prisoner said Dr. Shea knew of his pitiful condition, and that he was without a situation and in great distress. His character was ruined by these proceedings. Mr. Burcham told him it was all his own fault. He committed him for trial at the next Central Criminal Court sessions, but would accept bail for his appearance, himself in £50 and two sureties in £25 each. Bail not being forthcoming he was committed to prison.

LAMBETH.

THE TICKET-OF-LEAVE SYSTEM.—A tall, long-visaged person, of sinister appearance, with incipient moustache, presented himself in the witness-box, and requested Mr. Elliott's signature to a certificate, which he held in his hand, and which would entitle him to the payment under the ticket-of-leave system, to £1 14s. 6d. On reference to the document it appeared that the applicant was no less a personage than William Denbigh Sloper Marshall, alias Harris, whose marriage in 1859, with two widow ladies of much respectability and considerable property, created more than ordinary feeling at the time of his apprehension and examination for bigamy. The applicant, at the time of his first marriage, was in a most humble position, being only the son of a washerwoman, and the fact of his engaging the attentions of not only one, but two ladies of accomplishment and position, so as to induce them to marry him, was, at the time, a matter of perfect astonishment. The striking contrast in appearance and manner between the applicant and the ladies he had deluded by representing himself as a military officer, was so great as to be perfectly laughable. In the September session at the Old Bailey he was tried, found guilty, and sentenced to four years at Portsmouth gaol, and in September last was discharged on a ticket-of-leave, receiving a certificate entitling him to the payment of £1 14s. 6d, provided it was shown that he had been obtaining an honest living; but this must be vouchsed for by the signature of a magistrate or a clergyman. The applicant assured Mr. Elliott that he had been getting a living at his business as a wine-buttler since his discharge; but the magistrate said he could not sign the document on his representations alone, and directed Revell, one of the summoning officers, and who had formerly apprehended the applicant, to make the necessary inquiries. It is not a little singular that both the wives of the applicant, in anticipation of his discharge, applied to this court a few days ago and received orders of protection.

WANDSWORTH.

AN INCORRIGIBLE.—Ann Connor, whose case has been twice or three times before the public, was brought before Mr. Dayman, on remand, charged as a drunken and disorderly person. For the last three years this unfortunate woman has lived the greater part of the time in prison. Frequently she had been taken into custody for drunkenness and disorderly conduct in the streets of Wandsworth on the very day she had been liberated from the House of Correction. Her appearance before the magistrate at this court was at last brought to a temporary stoppage by her being committed as an incorrigible rogue, and sent to the sessions to be sentenced. On that occasion she received twelve months' imprisonment. That had no effect in reforming her, for although when she was liberated she presented a very clean and respectable appearance, she soon became the drunken and dissipated looking woman she had previously been. In consequence of having been convicted since she suffered the twelve months' imprisonment, Mr. Dayman determined upon sending her again for trial, and she was remanded for the necessary forms. The prisoner now asked to be forgiven, and promised to behave better for the future. Mr. Dayman said that she was continually at the court—in fact, there was no end of it. He was sorry to find that since she had been out of prison, where she had conducted herself so well, she had again forgotten herself, and he must send her to the sessions, with the hope that she would get another term of twelve months. The prisoner said she had a good trade, and could earn £1 a week. Mr. Dayman trusted that when she came out of prison again she would conduct herself with respectability. The prisoner was then convicted as an incorrigible rogue.

HAMMERSMITH.

THE MURDER AT ACTON.—COMMITAL OF THE PRISONERS FOR TRIAL.—The two brothers, Joseph and Isaac Brooks, and Jane Lake, were brought before Mr. Dayman, for final examination, on the charge for the murder of Police-constable Davey at Acton. Three additional witnesses were examined, but only one was of any importance, and the evidence had reference to the robbery of wood by two men, who escaped from Police-constable Davey. It will be remembered that deceased stated to Sergeant Bonnick that the two men named the Brookses. The witness in question was a married woman, named Winnie, residing at Acton-green, and he stated that about six o'clock in the evening of Monday, the 19th ult., she was crossing the fields towards the Cumberland-vile, Acton, when she saw the prisoners running in the direction of Turnham-green. As they came up to her they walked for a few yards, and after they passed her they took to their heels again. She heard the prisoner Joseph say to his brother, "Run, run." (The male prisoners here laughed at each other.) The witness further stated that the prisoners were dressed as they now appeared. The prisoner Joseph wore a flat kind of hat. The prisoner Isaac: Can you swear you saw us running together? Witness: I can, Isaac. The prisoner: As long as you can swear to it that will do. Mr. James White, the landlord of the Coach and Horses, High-street, Notting-hill, whose house had been pulled down and the materials stored by Mr. Saunders at Acton, gave confirmatory evidence as to the identity of the wood. This was the case for the prosecution, and the remainder of the witnesses were then bound over. There were thirty-three witnesses altogether, seventeen of whom were bound over on the last occasion. The prisoners reserved their defence, and Mr. Dayman fully committed them for trial at the next sessions of the Central Criminal Court, the men for the wilful murder of the constable, the female as an accessory after the fact. The conduct of the prisoners in the dock was very unbecoming, considering the serious nature of the crime with which they stand charged, particularly the girl Lake, who frequently looked at Joseph, the man to whom she was engaged to be married, and laughed. This was also the case with the male prisoners, who looked about the court and laughed. As they were leaving the dock the prisoner Isaac said for his boots, which had been taken from him. He said he was wearing an old pair, and the cell was cold to his feet. Inspector Searle said the boots were at the station. In answer to a question from the bench the inspector said that nothing turned upon the boots. Mr. Dayman in that case ordered them to be returned to the prisoner. The prisoners were then removed separately to the cells. It was incidentally mentioned that the commissioners of police had granted the widow of the unfortunate constable a yearly pension of £15. There are no children.

GREENWICH.

THE DANCING IRISHMAN AND THE BLIND FIDDLER'S BENEFIT.—Philip O'Donnald and James Creagh, two young Irishmen, were charged with committing a violent assault upon a fellow countryman, named John Horrigan. The complainant, who appeared with his head enveloped in bandages, said that on the previous night, about twelve o'clock, he was proceeding to his home at Deptford, when Creagh came up to him, asked him if his name was "Jack Horrigan," and on telling him it was, he seized him in the front by his shirt collar, and very nearly strangled him, while O'Donnald struck him

THE ROYAL MARRIAGE—ARRIVAL OF PRINCESS ALEXANDRA.

Her Royal Highness the Princess Alexandra will, it is understood, leave the Danish Court for England on Monday next. The Princess will be accompanied by her parents, the Prince and Princess Christian of Denmark; by her sister, the Princess Dagmar; and by her brother, Prince Frederick of Denmark. His Royal Highness Duke Charles of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glucksburg (brother of Prince Christian and uncle of the bride elect) will accompany the members of the Danish royal family to England.

The Princess Alexandra will be attended by General Oxholm (formerly Danish minister at the Court of St. James's) and Madame Oxholm, and by the Countess Hilda Reventlow, daughter of the respected Danish minister so long resident in London. General the Son, Charles Grey, accredited by the Queen to be in waiting on the Princess, and Colonel Paget, British minister at Copenhagen, will also be in the suite of the Princess.

The travellers on leaving Copenhagen will travel by rail to Korsor, on the Great Belt, where their royal highnesses will embark in a Danish Government steamer and proceed direct to Kiel, in Holstein. At Kiel the royal party will again take the railway and travel thence through the duchy across Germany, either to Antwerp or Ostend at one of which ports a squadron of Danish war ships will have previously assembled to accompany the Princess across the Channel.

The Queen's yacht Victoria and Albert will be in attendance to convey the Princess and her relatives to England. The royal squadron will leave Belgium at such an hour on Friday the 6th proximo, as will enable the ships to anchor for the night at the Nore.

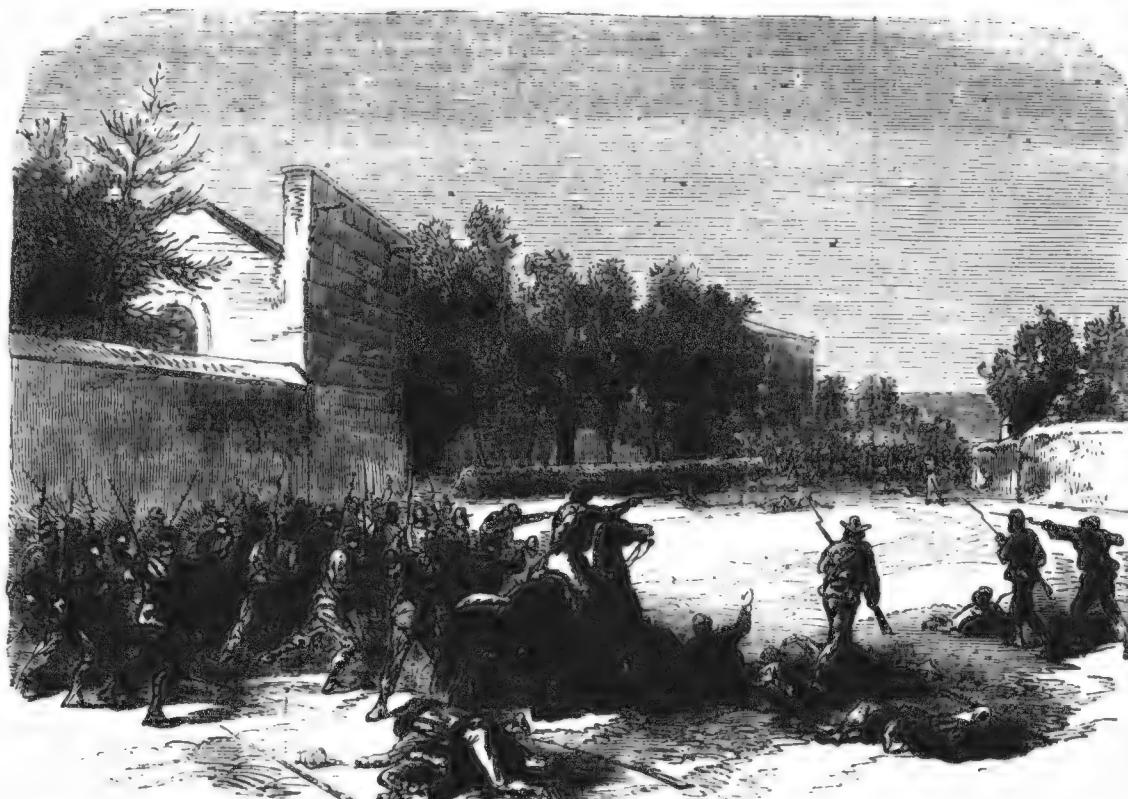
On the morning of Saturday, the 7th of March, the Victoria and Albert will steam up to Gravesend, with the ships of war in her wake, so as to arrive off the Terrace-pier punctually at one o'clock.

The embarkation and journey to London will occupy about one hour, so that the Princess may be expected to enter the City of London about three o'clock in the afternoon.

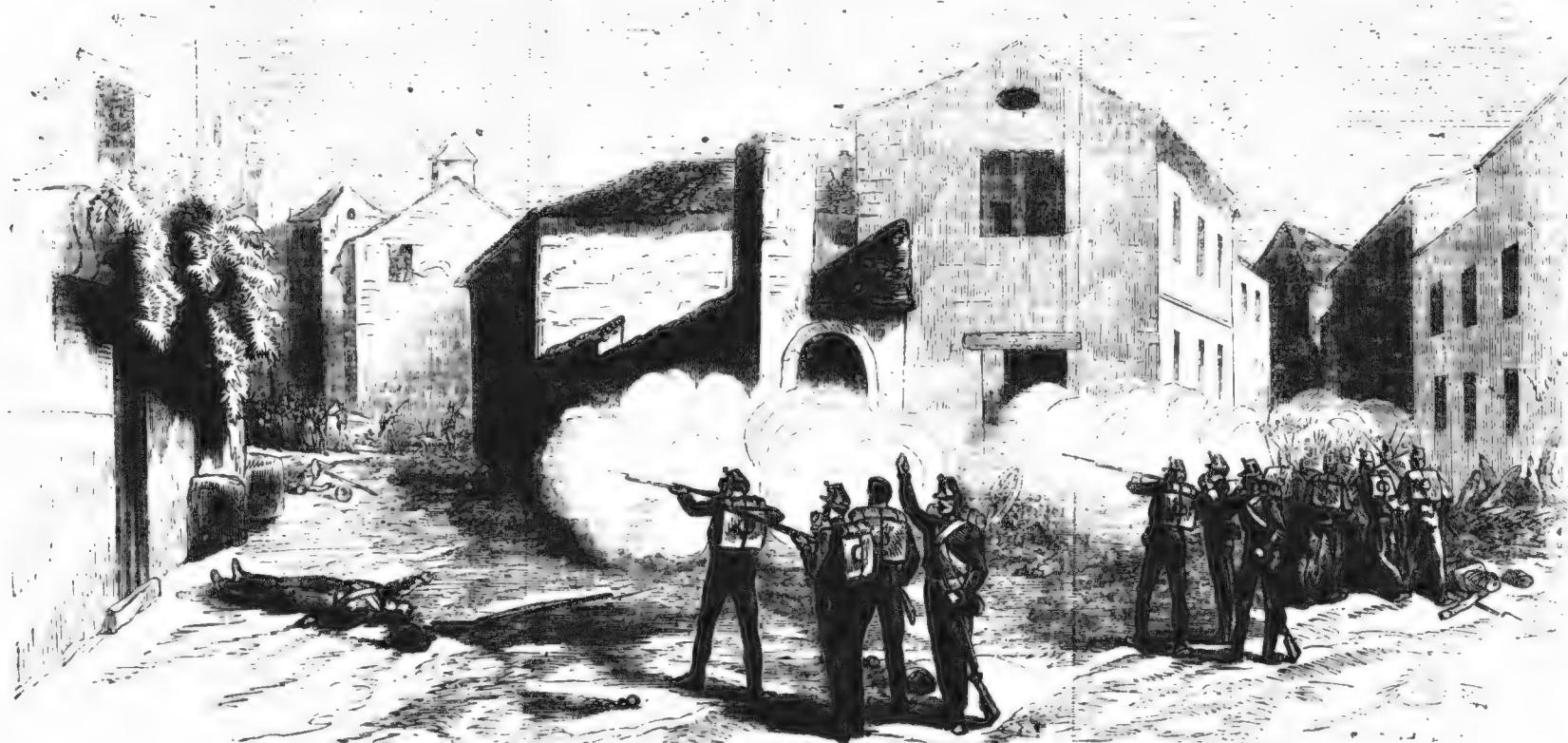
It has been arranged that the Prince of Wales and the Princess shall, on their arrival at the Bricklayers' Arms Station be received by the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs and members of the reception committee, aldermen, and common councilmen, as a deputation, and that the remainder of the corporation who may take part in the procession shall fall in at the entrance to the city on London-bridge. The Lord Mayor and Sheriffs will wear their civic robes, and the state carriages of the Lord Mayor will be brought into requisition to convey his lordship and his usual attendant officers. The time-honoured custom of presenting a long and prosey address will be dispensed with on this



GROUP OF POLISH INSURGENTS. (See page 333.)



FIGHT BETWEEN RUSSIAN TROOPS AND POLISH INSURGENTS NEAR KOOF (See page 333.)



RUSSIAN SOLDIERY FIRING ON THE INHABITANTS OF THE TOWN OF WONASK. (See page 333.)

At a special meeting of the Court of Lieutenant of the City of London, the committee appointed to make suitable arrangements for the reception of the Princess Alexandra recommended that the general body of the commissioners should be invited to attend in full dress uniform on the south-end of London-bridge to join in the procession, and that a deputation consisting of as many commissioners as could be accommodated, in full dress uniform, should be selected to attend in open carriages, with the Lord Mayor and City authorities, at the Bricklayers' Arms railway terminus, to receive the Princess on her arrival there; and that the commissioners, as lords lieutenant of a county, should take rank in the procession next below the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs. This decision was on Saturday communicated to the reception committee, and was acceded to, with the exception of that part of it in which the commissioners claimed precedence over the officers of the corporation. A triumphal arch is to be erected, by the authority of the corporation, over the dry arch of London-bridge on the north side, and London-bridge will be decorated throughout its entire length with flags and trophies. In front of the Mansion House a gallery for 400 people will be constructed, and the portico of the building appropriately ornamented. The whole of the open space within the enclosure on the east, south, and west sides of St. Paul's Cathedral will be occupied by seats, rising tier over tier, and with canopies for the accommodation of about 10,000 people including the Dean and Chapter, the governing bodies of the whole of the livery companies, nearly eighty in number, with their friends, and about 700 boys from the City of London School and the Orphan School. Refreshment and retiring rooms will be provided. The expense will be borne jointly by the corporation and the livery companies. Temple-bar is to be elaborately decorated, and on the evening of the nuptial day that and the Mansion House, Guildhall, the Monument and London-bridge will be illuminated. The triumphal arch at London-bridge will remain until the marriage, and will be available for illumination at night. The twelve great City companies will provide that number of carriages for the procession; some of the minor companies will also join. The banners of the companies will be borne in the procession. There will be no display of military force in the whole procession.

At a meeting of the vestry of St. James's parish the Hon. F. Byng stated that he believed it was the intention of the City authorities to accompany the Princess Alexandra not only through the City of London, but through the City of Westminster; but he considered that the latter city ought to receive the Princess at Temple-bar, and thus relieve the corporation of the duty they proposed to take upon themselves. After some discussion, it was resolved, "That the high bailiff be communicated with, and that a committee be appointed to

solicit a co-operation of the various vestries and district boards; also to make the necessary arrangements for carrying out the wishes of the vestry, so that the Princess may be met at Temple-bar by the authorities of the city of Westminster." In accordance with this resolution a deputation waited upon the reception committee on Saturday, and stated that the inhabitants of St. James's were anxious to co-operate in every way with the city, in order to give a worthy reception to the Princess Alexandra; and it was arranged that Westminster should be duly represented at Temple-bar by the high bailiff and burgesses of the city of Westminster, and probably also by the Duke of Buccleuch, who holds the office of Lord High Steward. Along Pall-mall the windows and balconies of the clubs will be draped, and the fine thoroughfare will on this occasion present a really magnificent appearance.

In Southwark every preparation is making to give a cordial welcome to the Princess. It fortunately happens that at the present time, in consequence of the cutting up of the district by the London, Chatham, and Dover, and the Charing-cross Railway Companies, there are a great many empty spaces along the route of procession. These have been taken full advantage of. Prominent amongst them is the empty space where St. Thomas's Hospital once stood. It is proposed to erect on that space a platform capable of containing 40,000 persons, a large portion to be appropriated to the accommodation of the children attending the parish school. A little further on, in the High-street, Borough, on the site where once stood the old Town Hall, and upon what was called St. Margaret's-hill, the churchwardens and managers of St. Saviour's parish have resolved on erecting upon the vacant site platforms and seats for the accommodation of the charity school children of the parish. It has also been decided by the Southwark committee that a triumphal arch shall be erected at the junction of the Old and New Kent roads, and another opposite St. George's Church. It is likewise in contemplation to convert the arch which crosses Wellington-street to useful purposes by decking it in holiday attire.

gilt holder, in the form of a cornucopia, decorated with pearls and corals. The bouquet holder is a present from the ladies of Gravesend, and will be a costly and tasteful gift.

With the sanction of the War Department the fireworks which have remained in store at the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, since the peace rejoicings at the termination of the Crimean war, will be used for a grand pyrotechnic display which will take place on Woolwich-common on the evening of the wedding-day of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Other fireworks of a magnificent description are now being prepared at the Laboratory department, and it is stated that a considerable number will be forwarded for a display in Hyde-park, and also at Windsor. On the morning of the wedding-day royal salutes will be fired by batteries of artillery and from the Fisgard flag-ship, and a review of the troops in garrison will take place on Woolwich-common. All the available flags, banners, &c., belonging to Government will be lent to the corporation of Gravesend, to be used for decorating the streets of that town on the disembarkation of her Royal Highness the Princess Alexandra; and it is stated that arrangements are being carried out which will enable the artisans at the Royal Arsenal to observe a holiday from the night of Friday, the 6th, to the morning of Wednesday, the 11th of March.

The ladies of Edinburgh are raising a subscription for a handsome bridal gift to the Princess, and the ladies of Dublin are called upon by Lady Rachael Butler to subscribe for a like purpose. In her letter to a local paper her ladyship says:—"One of the titles borne by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales is that of the Earl of Dublin, and I think that we may hope that her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales and Countess of Dublin would appreciate a specimen of Irish industry, and be gratified at receiving from the ladies of Ireland—in the shape of a complete set of the most beautiful lace our island can produce—a pleasing proof of the

The committee appointed to carry out the rejoicings in Southampton upon the marriage of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, on the 10th day of March next, propose to celebrate the event in the following manner, viz:—To supply all deserving poor families (estimated at 4,000) with beef, bread, and beer, to be publicly distributed; all the school children (estimated at 5,000) with tea, cake, and oranges; to furnish amusements, consisting of old English sports, upon the Parade-ground; to provide bands of music to play during the day, and a grand display of fireworks in West Marlands-field in the evening.

SCENES OF THE POLISH INSURRECTION.—RUSSIAN ATROCITIES.

THE illustrations in this and the preceding page represent scenes in the Polish insurrection. In one we see a body of Russian officers, separated from their men, attacked by the insurgents. The insurgents, it is rumoured, ultimately captured two superior officers, and carried them off to Wolno, a village from which the Russians have been expelled. Another illustration represents the Russian soldiers in the town of Wonask, which they carried at the point of the bayonet, and then ruthlessly slew the inhabitants by firing along the streets and in the houses. The other illustrations depict a group of Polish insurgents, and a fight with the Russians in the suburbs of Koof.

THE EXHIBITION BUILDING.—During the past fortnight this building has been thrown open as a promenade between the hours of ten and five to all visitors leaving their cards at the doors, and many thousands have availed themselves of the privilege during the afternoons, so as to restore to the nave something of its old aspect of a promenade. It is intended, we believe, to leave it thus open to the use of the public for the next fortnight or three weeks. The



RUSSIAN OFFICERS ATTACKED BY POLISH INSURGENTS.

At Gravesend, the decoration of the town and piers will be placed entirely in the hands of Mr. Snelling. The Terrace-pier will be magnificently decorated, and, when filled with an elegantly-dressed company, will have a most brilliant effect. Sixty young ladies, between the ages of fourteen and eighteen, dressed in white, red, and blue dresses, have been chosen to act the part of flower girls, and will scatter abundance of flowers before the young bridal couple. It was first proposed, in addition to fitting up the Terrace-pier, that the sweep directly in front of it should be partly covered over and seats erected, but this idea has been abandoned, as it might interfere with the carriages. The pavement, however, on each side to the bottom of Harmer-street, will be fitted up with seats. Along Harmer-street, at every forty feet on each side of the road, will be placed high poles, richly decorated with flags and streamers emblematical of the occasion, which will be hung from pole to pole across the street, so as to give the appearance of one continued gaily decorated arch. At the top of Harmer-street, where the Milton-road and the Grove meet, there will be a grand arch, with its four ribs meeting in the centre, over the intersection of the road. At the end of the Grove, facing Harmer-street, an elegant stand will be erected, to which those who are fortunate enough to obtain tickets from the corporation will have access. The route will then be along King-street, the New London-road, to St. James's Church, where the procession will turn off to the railway. The whole of the houses in the streets through which the royal party is to pass will be decorated, and efforts are being made to induce the occupiers to adopt one uniform plan, so as to improve the general effect. The railway station will be magnificently decorated, the directors of the South Eastern Railway Company having wisely resolved to spare no expense. The Kentish volunteers will take a prominent part in the proceeding, and will form one continued guard of honour along the entire route. On landing, the Princess will be presented by Mrs. Sims, the lady of the mayor of Gravesend, with a magnificent bouquet, placed in an elegant silver

taste and skill of our manufacturers, and with it our cordial wishes for her royal highness's long continued prosperity and happiness in her new career."

The bridal gift of the King of Denmark to the Princess Alexandra is to consist of a copy, executed in gold and jewels, of the celebrated cross of Queen Dagmar, which forms one of the chief attractions of the Copenhagen Museum of Art. The cross, which in the reign of Christian V was recovered from the grave of that ancient sovereign, is one of the earliest specimens of Scandinavian art, and in its curious combination of enamel and filigree work has been long regarded as a treasured heirloom in the family of the Danish kings. The trousseau of the Princess has been just completed by the united labour of 120 sempstress. The conduct of the work has been entrusted to Herr Levysohn, a linendraper of Copenhagen. With the exception of the lace and some broderies, this portion of her highness's dowry is entirely due to Danish workmanship.

The following letter, dated the 19th instant, has been received by Mr. Damant, of Cowes:—"Lieutenant-General Knollys presents his compliments to Mr. Damant, and in reply to his letter, inquiring whether the Prince and Princess of Wales will land at East Cowes or at Osborne landing place on the day of their marriage, begs to inform him that as at present arranged their royal highnesses will land at East Cowes."

The Copenhagen citizens have subscribed the sum of £1,000 towards a marriage present, to be presented to the Princess previous to her departure. The gift is to consist of Thorvaldsen's Hebe, executed by Professsor Bissen, and two paintings representing a view of Copenhagen and the Bernstorff Palace, where the youth of her royal highness was spent.

The Common Council of the City of London has voted £10,000 for a present to the Princess.

whole of the interior has been cleared, even to the last remnant of the rubbish that covered the floor and galleries after the hurried flight of the exhibitors. It has been swept and washed from end to end, and not a partition or obstacle of any kind now remains to break the wide expanse of view on every side. The floors, so ruthlessly pulled about, have been carefully replaced, new planks laid where the old were worn, barriers and railings withdrawn, and the whole interior made neat and orderly, even to the windows of the nave being cleaned of the whitewash with which they were dimmed in summer, and now suffered to let in a stream of light which show the centre of the vast hall in all its magnificence to the utmost perfection. The Swedish wrestlers have been placed in the centre of the South Court, and four of Elkington's Magna Charta figures on the pedestals flanking the steps that lead down from the raised dais at either end; but these, with the long rows of seats down the nave, are the only things remaining, and they seem rather as foils than otherwise to set off the immensity of the rest of the unoccupied space. In the centre of the nave are placed the drawings of Captain Fowke and Mr. Johnston, showing different plans by which the whole exterior may be completed. Captain Fowke's design is, we venture to think, far too costly to be attempted. On the other hand according to Mr. Johnston's plan, the whole of the present raw and exceedingly plain exterior can be converted into a really noble structure at a cost of not more than 50,000*L*. These drawings are worth inspection, if only as illustrating the ease with which the employment of little architectural skill at the time the plans were first considered could have completely changed the exterior of a very ugly building into an edifice equal to any of the kind in Europe.

CAPTAIN WINN, of the Grenadier Guards, who was arrested on his return from Richmond by the Federal authorities some two months since, on a charge of carrying despatches from the Confederate Government, effected his escape a few days since, and arrived in this city yesterday.—*Montreal Gazette*, Feb. 6.

Literature.

THE PRIDE OF RANK

ABOUT the commencement of the year 1780 there came to the University of Oxford a young man of extremely retired habits and mode of life. It was evident that his worldly possessions were small, for his dress, though neat, was worn, and his expenses those only which were imperatively called for by his position. Few cared to notice William Freeman; for while they could not fail to envy his superior attainments and classical knowledge, they felt also that his condition, without property, patronage, or friends, was by no means an enviable one. There was a settled air of melancholy hanging over him which imparted some degree of interest to his movements for such as designed to vouchsafe a glance at him; and they could not fail to observe that care and study had made no inconsiderable inroads upon his constitution, for his cheek was pale, and his eye gleamed with that rich lustre which is caused by the gleaming of the fire of intellect from within. Whence he came no one knew—perhaps no one cared. The brightest spirits flash with meteor suddenness across our path, and at their place of birth no familiar foot has trodden. Genius belongs to no class, but is struck out in the passage of stonier natures along its vicinity like sparks from flint and steel. Freeman was ambitious of knowledge, of power, of the mastery which wealth confers; and by his single-handed efforts he resolved to work his way upward—upward, step by step, until he stood upon that eminence, the brilliance and dazzling nature of whose lustre refuses to permit us to behold the dark back-ground, the fatiguing, spirit-wearying steps by which the proud wander thereon has ascended slowly and gradually.

The eldest son of Lord Dalton, the Hon. Leslie Dalton, had often, by his gentle persuasions, induced Freeman to join him in many of his excursions, his rambles, and amusements, which, to say the truth, were of the most harmless description, and of an inexpensive kind. To associate with the student was infallibly in the end to love him, and hence a warm friendship became established between the two young men. William lost much of his reserve, and opened his mind and disclosed many of his ambitious projects for the future to Dalton, at the fervent nature of which he smiled, and said he hoped it would turn out as he wished; and, pressing his hand, declared that he would assist him to the utmost extent of his power. But cheer him as he would, there was still a settled gloom upon Freeman's spirits, and a deep sigh often escaped him in the midst of his friend's most brilliant sallies.

One day, as the two young men were strolling leisurely through the streets of Oxford, they turned down one which Freeman seemed rather to avoid, and passing on, were arrested by the sound of a voice asking for charity. Dalton turned, and, as he was speaking, put his ready hand into his pocket to relieve him. It was an old grey-headed man, with a determined air of poverty hanging about him, his eyes half closed, as he stood at the corner of the street waiting for the relief of the passers-by.

"That old fellow is always there," said Dalton, turning to his friend, after dropping a penny into the beggar's hand. "I generally have to stop—but good heavens! Freeman, are you ill? Lean on my arm—there, more; never mind me!"

Freeman's countenance was as pale as ashes—not a trace of colour was observable on cheek or lip, and the whole frame trembled as if under the influence of some powerful emotion. He strove to move rapidly on, and pressing his friend's hands in token of acknowledgment, said, "Do you know, I should like to go into the fields? I think it would refresh me. I will not study today."

Wondering a little at his friend's determination, Dalton led the way into the open country; but all his endeavours to raise his spirits proved unavailing. A gloom hung deeply upon him, and by no effort could he dispel it.

That evening Freeman staggered, ill and weak, to his lodgings; and on his arrival there, hastened up stairs, where he found, as usual, his tea awaiting him; and presiding there an old grey-haired man, simply and genteelly dressed.

"My boy," cried he, rising, "are you ill? What is the matter?"

"Oh, my father!" said Freeman, falling on his neck, and giving way to a passionate burst of grief, which seemed to choke his utterance for some time.

"Speak, William; what is it?" said the old man.

"Do not any longer beg for me, father; I shall break my heart. Day by day I feel I am growing more weak. I am haunted by the recollection that while I am at ease pursuing my studies, you are standing in the street asking for charity; and, oh, heavens! have been relieved this day by my best friend."

"Are you ashamed of me, my son? I will go into another town."

"Father, do not say that; let me be but poor in your company. Let me be clad as you are clad, and I shall be proud to stand by the side of him who gave me birth, were it needed. But my studies shall cease, if they are to be purchased thus. This night I will calmly reflect upon the future, and form, if possible, some definite plan."

"Ay, ay, my boy," said the old man, wringing his hand; "so you shall. Now let us attack the tea: come, I am tired."

There was a spirit of devotion in the father's attachment to his only child which ennobled the old man, beggar as he was. He had from his youth upward known no other way of life, and his earnings were very considerable. His wife was gone, was buried somewhere in the churchyard of a far-distant village. No stone marked the spot, but a plain grave-mound indicated where, with many a stranger, she slumbered; and it was only to be distinguished from the rest by a

rude knotted crutch which Freeman had with his own hands thrust into the earth up to the handle that he might not forget exactly where she lay. There was a heart in the old beggar-man, and it acknowledged the power of an affection that inspired to noble actions rather than to words. How he had formed the project of having his son educated at the University, it is difficult to say. It was a portion of the same upward tendency observable in all classes, which teaches them to yearn for education and knowledge, and which lends a support to the national and charity schools, here developed more ambitiously than in often the case!

But to continue. Young Leslie Dalton invited his friend to pass the holidays at his father's splendid country-seat. It was a dangerous experiment. It was placing young Freeman at once in the very sphere to mingle amongst whose members, as one of them, the student yearned. The grandeur, the magnificence, the ease and elegance of the whole establishment struck upon his fancy. Lord Dalton was a man of polished education, and received him as the friend and chosen companion of his son: and his wife, once so beautiful and much sought-for heiress of Lynchcombe, with grace and affability. The family was composed of many members: the younger portion were, of course almost invisible; but Lady Grace, tall, majestic and beautiful, struck upon the student's fancy in a moment. Bewildered by her loveliness and the fascination of her manners, William failed to perceive the proud and somewhat haughty expression which some deemed sat rightfully upon the daughter of a long ancestral line. The pride of caste was inherent in the family, and unconscious of the fatal purposes which it was destined to work upon the too sensitive and struggling spirit thus introduced into their circle, they heedlessly pursued the intercourse. Young Dalton knew well that his friend was far from rich; but as to his origin or relatives he had never inquired. He started when asked the question by his father, and frankly confessed that he did not know who he was, but that he liked the fellow, and was indebted to him in a moral point of view.

The treatment, however, of William Freeman in the house of Lord Dalton was outwardly the same as that they would have shown to the most distinguished visitor. Therefore he, little accustomed to attention of any kind, was happy and contented, save when his thoughts reverted to his father, standing at the corner of the street in the city of Oxford. Then again the same gloom would fall upon his spirit, which nothing but the singing of Lady Grace could chase away. Her winning manners, the rich sweetness of her voice, the majestic beauty of her form, contrived to make a deep impression upon his heart, and he was, ere he had been a fortnight in the house, deeply in love with her. He determined in his own heart to labour steadily on, and if possible win the affection of the beauty, and carry the prize off triumphantly from the lordly throng of admirers by which she was now surrounded. He therefore quitted Woodlands with happy feelings of hope and exultation—a little dashed, perhaps, by the somewhat indifferent manner with which Lady Grace bade him farewell, and then turned to continue a conversation with Lord Canoper, a young aspirant and expectant to a dukedom.

On Freeman's return to college, every one wondered at the joyousness of his manners, the buoyancy of his step, and the activity of his frame. The impulse of his life was beginning to develop itself. Fatal error! he was at the zenith of this world's glory when sought by his companions for his now pleasant and cheerful society;

he felt proud and happy!

The Christmas came round, and with it the festivities at Woodlands, which invited Dalton home, who again was accompanied by his friend. Freeman was kindly received; but he looked in vain for a smile of recognition from Lady Grace. This time, however, he was thrown much more into her society, and was frequently her companion in her morning rides on horseback. Freeman was an admirable equestrian, and would accompany her untiringly for hours through the woods, Dalton following behind along with other friends. One day a ride was proposed to visit some old ruins many miles distant. The morning was clear and bright. A bracing frost rendered the air sharp, but made the roads in admirable condition for riding. As usual, Lady Grace and Freeman were in advance of the party, and conversed freely on many subjects. The young student had boldly and resolutely resolved to take the opportunity afforded by the long day of opening his heart to his companion, and to abide the result patiently.

The ruins were examined, and the whole party expressed the most lively satisfaction at their excursion; but as fashionable mornings are at best short, return was soon determined on. A heavy fall of snow threatened; for black clouds soon

made themselves visible in several quarters of the heavens, and soon the sleet began to shower down in a fine mist. Shelter was sought in the ruins, but the ladies became somewhat alarmed,

when, after waiting a considerable period, no sign of abatement was discernible. Return, at all events, was resolved on; when at length two of the gentlemen, mounting their horses, volunteered setting out for the carriage. The four who remained behind amused themselves with examining further into the ruins, and Freeman was left by this means, alone in the society of Lady Grace. What passed in that brief interview Freeman never revealed. Some decisive question had been put, some decisive answer returned; for when Dalton came back with the carriage he received his sister from Freeman, who, with a cold bow, instantly quitted them, and was seen no more during the drive home. Lady Grace was silent; and by the pale light caused by the dim twilight of a winter evening, and the mingled reflection of the snow-covered land, her brother gazing at her face, beheld it, as she leaned back in the carriage, disfigured by an expression of haughty indignation.

"What has happened, dear Grace?" said her brother, in a whisper, leaning over to her. "Another time I will explain, not now," she answered, slightly waving her hand.

And in silence the merry party of the morning moved on. The snow still fell heavily, and the whole country was soon cased in white. When arrived at home they all separated into their various apartments; so that Freeman's absence was observed by none. But as Dalton's valet made his appearance in his room, he accidentally dropped a hint that Mr. Freeman was in haste preparing for a journey. The man saw that something was wrong; and knowing of the friendship which existed between the young men thought that there was something strange in the perturbed manner of young Freeman, a—the haste he manifested in wishing to set out at once. Rushing out of the room, Dalton sought that of his friend, but he was gone; hastening down stairs, he found the hall-door open, and Freeman just mounting his horse.

"Freeman! what is the meaning of this? Stay," he said, catching at the horse's rein. "Pray, Dalton, do not detain me. I cannot remain; I will write to you to-morrow." "Nay, but tell me now." "As not the Lady Grace Dalton told you of my presumption—yes, that was her word—has she not told you how I asked her hand?" Dalton, at this part of his friend's speech, started. The family pride steeled his heart for one moment, but combating strongly with it, that Freeman should not observe it, he took his hand and said, kindly, "Wherefore did she refuse you?"

"Wherefore?—not because she did not love me—or that she never spoke—but because I am the son of a beggar!" "But surely, Freeman, this is no reason why our friendship should terminate. Are you acting rightly to me? From whom, tell me, have you ever received a token that you were not on a par with myself in rank?"

"No, God bless you, Dalton, no," fervently replied Freeman; "with you I felt no difference of station."

"And there is no difference, Freeman. Now come; do dismount."

"It cannot be, Dalton; you are my friend, I know; and would you have me meet the eye of her by whom I have been thus rejected? Suffer me to go. I will write. Pray explain my conduct to your father; but he will know it too soon." Good-bye, Dalton; I shall never forget you."

"Well, good-bye, Freeman," exclaimed the young aristocrat, wringing his hand as fervently as though his whole heart went with the effort; we shall meet again soon, I trust."

"We shall meet?—oh! I dare say—yes—and the figure of the young student was soon lost in the intervening trunks of the noble trees which stood on either side of the avenue.

Old Freeman was astonished at the speedy return of his son; but more especially at the strange wildness of his manner. He spoke scarcely at all of the Woodlands; or, if he did, it was with a bitter laugh, which fell with warning notes on the old man's ear. For days Freeman continued in this state; and at length his overwrought feelings working upon his frame threw him into a dangerous fever, from which he slowly but gradually recovered, with, it was evident, only the partial recovery of his intellect. He was not wholly mad, because at intervals he would sit down and stud and converse rationally with the old man, whom he at length persuaded to quit Oxford.

"What will become of you when I am gone, William dear?" said the old man.

"It is not the aged always die first, father; no, you will live many years yet!"

The beggar shook his head; and his son made no further remark but set ardently about his book, which he had so long contemplated. His illness, however, it was evident, had completely shattered his constitution, and at length he became so weak that his father's whole care was needed. And it was beautiful to observe how tenderly the old man, just leaning himself into the grave, sought to avert from its brink the wan form which seemed to struggle to be first at the goal. No mother could more gently have nursed her infant than Freeman did his ambitious but too sensitive child. There was one recollection still uppermost in his mind, one form floating afar off in his dream; but he seemed to hate the remembrance of the past in his waking hours. The care, and attendance, and change of scene required by his illness drew largely upon the old man's finances; and, as if recollecting that he must be poor now that he no longer pursued his customary avocation, Freeman would suddenly, as if inspired, start from his reverie, and set busily about his slowly-progressing manuscript, and after writing a few passages, incoherent enough sometimes, would fall off into a kind of slumber.

The summer came, and at the glad season of June the student died, his father expending the last remnant of his all in having him conveyed to the chuchyard where his mother slept. Broken-hearted and misery-stricken, without a penny in the world, the old beggar sat again upon the mound whence once before he had departed to seek his fortune almost as solitary; but now he must go forth again, but quite alone.

As with tears slowly, faintly trickling over his cheeks, the old man placed another rude mark in the ground, he raised his eyes in silent supplication to God, that if it were his will he would take him too. "I may go far away," thought the beggar, "may be too weak to return; therefore he gathered a few blades of grass from the grave, and wrapping them in paper, placed them near his heart; and ever after in his wanderings they accompanied him along with the half-finished manuscript, over which in the summer evenings he would sit and ponder, and seek to decipher the almost illegible hand.

With the Dalton family we have no business to meddle; their career was much the same as that of other fashionable people; and 'hey, in the busy whirl of society, of course soon forgot all concerning William Freeman, the beggar's son.'

Varieties.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.—Raleigh flung his laced jacket into a puddle, and for his reward he got a proud queen's favour. A village apothecary had the good fortune to be visiting the State apartments at the Pavilion when George the Fourth was seized with a fit. He bled him, brought him back to consciousness, and made him laugh by his genial and quaint humour. The king took a fancy to him, named him his physician, and made his fortune. I have often heard it remarked by men who have seen much of life, that nobody, not one, goes through the world without two or three such opportunities presenting themselves. The careless, the indolent, the unobservant, and the idle, either fail to remark, or are too slow to profit by them. The sharp follows, on the contrary, see in each incident all they need to lead them to success.—*A Day's Ride.*

MEN OF GENIUS.—I have known several men in my life who may be recognised in days to come as men of genius, and they were all plodders—hard-working, intent men. Genius is known by its works; genius without works is a blind faith, a dumb oracle. But meritorious works are the result of time and labour, and cannot be accomplished by intention or by a wish. The immortal thoughts that seem as if they flowed spontaneously from the soul of Shakspere were nevertheless moulded in a die which doubtless required many years of unremitting attention to fashion it to his exquisite taste. His intellect, by constant study, had at length been trained to that perfect discipline which enabled it to move with a grace, spirit, and liberty incomprehensible to those minds that have not passed through the same severe ordeal. Every great work is the result of vast preparatory training. Facility comes by labour. Nothing seems easy, not even walking, that was not difficult at first. The orator whose eye flashes instantaneously fire, and whose lips pour out a flood of noble thoughts, startling by their unexpectedness and elevating by their wisdom and their truth, has learned his secret by patient repetition, and after many bitter disappointments.

A MORNING INVOCATION.

SLEEPER! raise your heavy head
Lightly from your dreamy pillow,
For the sun has left his bed.
And brightly beams o'er earth and billow.
Hark! the lark pours forth her numbers—
Up!—we'll range the forest glade—
Bouse ye from your drowsy slumbers!
Be not thus by sleep betray'd!
Come! behold fair Nature waking,
Lays her veil of mist aside,
Deck'd by beauty's hand, appearing
Lovely as a blushing bride.
List! how blithe the birds are singing!
Music breathes to all around;
Dewy flowers to life are springing;
Wa'en'd by the joyful sound.
Come, we'll lightly press the heather,
Slipping from its purple bells
Dew distill'd by fairy finger:
Health lies hid within those cells.
Come, oh, come! no more dallying,
Come, behold the glorious sight:
Beauty, peace, and health, uniting,
Usher in the morning bright.

A LOVER STILL.—No longer a lover! exclaimed an aged patriarch: "ah, you mistake me if you think age has blotted out my heart. Though silver hairs fall over a brow all wrinkled, and a cheek all furrowed, yet I am a lover still. I love the beauty of the maiden's blush, the soft tint of flowers, the singing birds and above all the silvery laugh of a child. I love the star-like meadows where the buttercup grows, with almost the same enthusiasm as when, with my ringlets flying loose in the wind, and my cap in hand, years ago I chased the painted butterfly. I love you aged dame. Look at her. Her face is care-worn, but it has ever held a smile for me. Often have I shared the bitter cup of sorrow with her; and so shared, it seemed almost sweet. Years of sickness have stolen the freshness of her life, but richer than when in the full bloom of her youth and maturity. Together we have placed flowers in the casements, and in the folded hand of the dead; together wept over little graves. Through storm and sunshine we have clung together; and now she sits with her knitting, her cap quaintly frilled, the old-styled kerchief crossed white and primabene the heart that has beat so long and truly for me. The dim blue eye that shrinks from the glad day; the sunlight, throwing her a parting farewell, kisses her brow, and leaves upon its faint trace of wrinkles angelic radiance. I see, though no one else can, the bright and young face that won me first, shine through those wizened features, and the growing love of forty years thrills my heart till the tears come. Say not again I can no longer be a lover. Though this form be bowed, God has implanted eternal love within. Let the ear be deaf, the eye blind, the hands palsied, the limbs withered, the brain clouded, yet the heart, the true heart, may hold such wealth of love, that all the power of death and the grave shall not be able to put out its quenchless flame."

IMPORTING TEA NOT COVERED WITH COLOUR PREVENTS THE CHINESE PASSING OFF INFERIOR LEAVES, HENCE HORNIMAN'S TEA IS THE PUREST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST. SOLD BY 2,280 AGENTS.—[Add.]

CORRECT THE SYSTEM.—At this time of the year, perhaps more than any other, it behoves us carefully to attend to the organs of the stomach. Sudden cold or damp create a gripping looseness which we should study to remove or prevent. We alluded some time since to Cockle's celebrated Pills as being a corrective for this irregularity, and a correspondent remarks: "Since you noticed Cockle's Pills, I have also tried them. There is something in their ingredients that I am old chemist, am unable to discover; they contain aloes, but the griping effect so usual in most pills are here (Cockle's) destroyed. They are, as you say, a mild and soothing purgative, with nothing of a deleterious nature in their composition. I always use them in my family circle."—*South London News*, December 20, 1862.—[Add.]

Wit and Wisdom.

"A SWEET return," exclaimed the husband, when his wife threw the sugar-basin at him. What is nothing?—A footless stocking without a leg.

WHY is love at first sight like a seal?—Because it makes an impression.

WHY is flannel like mahogany?—Because it is made into drawers.

WHY is a dandy like a dog?—Because he has more collar than shirt.

WHY is a woman who sells curds and whey the most independent person in the world? Because she never gives way (whey) to any one.

WHY were the days of Queen Elizabeth like the present? Because long trousers were in vogue.

AN AMERICAN once said that he had a nigger servant so black, that a piece of charcoal makes a white mark on him.

Newspaper.—"Now, my man, what is it?" "I've—" I've got a nil-illustrated newspaper with a horrid murder and a likeness in it."—*Punch.*

A LEICESTER auctioneer, meeting with "Ecco (!) Homo," on a painting, took it to be the name of some foreign nobleman."

THERE is a schoolmistress in New South Wales, whose letters are thus addressed—"Mrs. Love, Harmony House, Concord, near Kissing Point."

A GENTLEMAN coming into his parlour one of the late cold mornings, said to his friend—"Why you have poked the fire, till you have nearly put a period to it."—"Oh, no! I have not," he replied; "I have only put a co' on" (coal on).

LORD PONSONBY bears three combs in his arms, to commemorate his descent from the Conqueror's barber! He may well commemorate such a descent. That would be a bold man who took the conqueror by the nose!

"MAKE way here," said a member of a Republican deputation; "we are the representatives of the people!"—"MAKE way yourself," shouted a sturdy fellow from the throng; "we are the people themselves."

QUEEN ELIZABETH.—A great lord of France, being entertained at Court, and the Queen asking him how he liked her ladies, replied, "It was hard to judge stars in the presence of the sun."

AN IRISHMAN going to be hanged, begged that the rope might be tied under his arms, instead of round the throat; "for," said Pat, "I am so remarkably ticklish in the throat that if tied there I'll certainly kill myself with laughter."

ONE day for renewing the licences of the publicans, in a town in the West Riding of Yorkshire, one of the magistrates said to an old woman who kept a little ale-house, that he trusted she did not put any pernicious ingredients into the liquor; to which she replied, "There is nought *pernicious* put into our barrels but the *excise-men's stick!*"

EVIDENCE OF A JOCKEY.—The following dialogue was lately heard at an assize:—Counsel: What was the height of the horse?—Witness: Sixteen feet. Counsel: How old was he?—Witness: Six years. Counsel: How high did you say he was?—Witness: Sixteen hands. Counsel: You said, just now, sixteen feet!—Witness: Sixteen feet! Did I say sixteen feet? Counsel: You did.—Witness: If I did say sixteen feet it was sixteen feet!—you don't catch me crossing myself!

H. WALKER'S NEW NEEDLES.—The Patent Ridged-Eyes are easily threaded and work without the slightest drag. 100 post-free for twelve stamps. H. WALKER, Queen's Works, Leicester, and 45, Gresham Street, London.—[Advertisement.]

BRITISH COLUMBIA.—Read the 6d. book, THE WONDERS OF THE GOLD DIGGINGS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA, by a Successful Digger, who shows how any person can always get from 30s. to £2 a-day, at a trifling outlay. REED AND SON, 11, Ludgate-hill, London, and all book-sellers, or post-free for 7 stamps from Mr. Jones, publisher, Barnstaple, Devon.

BRITANNIA THEATRE, HOXTON.—Every evening the Drama of WOMAN'S DEVOTION. Characters by the whole of the Company. To conclude with the Grand Christmas Pantomime entitled ABON WARSAW, THE SLEEPER OF BAGDAD, in which Tom Sayers, Champ'n, and his two Performing Mules, and Neapolitan Minstrels will appear. Abon, Mrs. Lane, Clown, Mr. J. Louis; Harlequin, Mr. Evans; Pantaloon, Mr. Newham; Columbine, Mademoiselle C. Stephan; Sprite, Herr Stanton; Harlequin, Mrs. Crawford. Wonderous Transformation Scene.

THE DR. JOHNSON'S MUSIC HALL, Bolt-court, 151, Fleet-street.—Mr. H. D. Brenner, the great Tenor singer, Mr. Benedict Vaughan, the celebrated Bass, the Misses Hamilton and Melville, the famous pianists, Miss Geddes and Mary, the most popular character-singer, of the day, with Hitler, the pantomimist, and a host of other talented artists, appear every evening at the above elegant place of entertainment. Stalls 1s. Hall 6d.

BENNETT'S WATCHES, 65 and 64, Cheap-side, in gold and silver, in great variety, of every construction and price, from three to sixty guineas. Every watch skilfully examined, and its correct performance guaranteed. Free and safe post.

Money orders to JOHN BENNETT, Watch Manufactory, 65 and 64, Cheapside.

EDWARD SCRIVENER, Chronometer, Watch and Clock Dealer, Jeweller, &c., 19, Cockspur-street, Pall-mall, ten years principal assistant to the late Frederick Dent, of 61, Strand, respectfully solicits an inspection of his extensive STOCK OF CHRONOMETERS, Watches and Clocks, Jewellery, &c., all of the newest designs and best workmanship. Ladies' gold watches £6; gentlemen's ditto, £8; silver ditto, £3. Old gold and silver watches, plates, &c., sent in exchange. Strong silver lever watches, cased and jewelled in four holes, for engineers, £6 6d. Free and safe post. EDWARD SCRIVENER, 19, Cockspur-street, Pall-mall, London.

CLOCKS, ONE SHILLING
The Everlasting, 1s. 1s. 6d. 2s. 2s. 4s. 5s. 6s. 6d., and 8s. ed. Painted 6d. extra. Wholesale, &c., at PREECE'S Manufactory, Toy and Fancy Warehouse, 280, Oxford-street, W. Agents Wanted, stamp for reply. Night Lamp Clocks, 1s. 6d.

PICTURE FRAMES—PICTURE FRAMES.
MAPLE and Gold Frames for the Foresters' Emb'ems, 2s. 6d. each.—Neat Gilt Frames, 10s. by 8s. 1s.; 16in. by 12in. 1s. 6d.; 20in. by 16in., 2s. Gilt Moulding 3s. per dozen 6ft. lengths.

W. JOVE, No. 12, Conduit-place, opposite the Great Western Hotel.

EMPLOYMENT FOR MALES AND FEMALES.
—Those that want Employment should send 24 stamps to Mr. RICHARDSON, No. 90, St. Paul's-road, Kennington-park, London. For return, carriage paid, persons will receive an article to enable them to realize £2 10s. per week, and upwards.

FRIENDLY SOCIETY.
Enrolled by Act of Parliament
16 & 19 Victoria, for England, Ireland, and Scotland.NOTICE
To the Members of the Society.
Removal toNo. 9,
NEW BRIDGE-STREET,
Blackfriars, E.C.These New and Commodious Premises will be suitable for the extension business of the Society, and proposed Society, SAVED LAST TWELVE MONTHS, £7,620 19s. 1d.
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AGENTS FOR LONDON.—

R. BALDING, No. 8, New Bridge-street, Blackfriars, E.C.;
D. WELLSPRING, 149, Pentonville-road, North.CHIEF OFFICE,
16, PRESCOT STREET, LIVERPOOL.BRANCH OFFICES,
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The following are the Benefits offered by the Society:—From 10 years to 35 1d. per week. £6 at death
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" 50 0 0 10

" 55 0 0 11

" 60 0 0 12

" 65 0 0 13

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